The Centre Reporter.

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BARNETT A COWARD

Denounced by His Own Men as a Skulker.

LACKS EVERY SOLDIERLY QUALITY.

Opinions of Several of the Tenth Boys Who Saw Him at the Rear, But Never in Front of Battle.

The Philadelphia Record correspondent visited Waynesburg and interviewed a number of the Tenth regiment boys, securing enough unfavorable reports of "Long Distance Jimmy," as Barnett is called, to fill many columns. Following are some extracts:

"Where the —— is Lieutenant Colonel Barnett?" exclaimed Colonel Hawkins, of the Tenth regiment, mopping his face, overheated by leading his men in the thickest of the battle at Guiguinto, in the Philippines.

"In the rear, as always, behind a rice dyke," answered some of his men, whose only rebuke from the commander was a grim smile. But presently he shouted to William T. Hayes, of Waynesburg, and others:

"—— him; go find him and tell him to come up!"

Members of Barnett's regiment testify to these and similar outbreaks of the commander's justifiable anger on occasions of the lieutenant colonel's alleged skulking when he was needed to help Hawkins in forming lines or advancing on the Filipinos. "I declare most positively," says a Tenth man, "Barnett did not come near the Guiguinto firing line until all was over, and many others in different companies know this as well as I do, and they say so, although generally, from various motives of policy, they do not go into print at present."

RICE DYKE JIMMY.

"No wonder," says Private Albert Crouse, of Waynesburg, "that even in Pittsburg, upon our return for the reception, the Tenth's boys exclaimed in the streets: 'Hello! Here comes Rice Dyke Jimmy. Look out for the long range gun!'"

Crouse adds: "I've been a lifelong Republican, but I wouldn't vote for that skulker, Barnett. He lacks every soldierly quality. No Republican soldier around here will vote for him if I can help it. I see that some men claim for him 200 of the 800 votes in the regiment. I do not believe that 50 will vote for him, and they will be constrained by what they are deluded into regarding as loyalty to the party, just as if the welfare of the party depended upon a coward's political fate."

ACCUSERS CORROBORATED.

Company K men, of Waynesburg, although part of Barnett's battalion, censure him as severely as Company I, of Greensburg, who tell of their seeing him lying well protected in the "Buffalo wallow," near Guiguinto railroad bridge, some hundreds of yards in the rear of where Hawkins and Major Bierer were forming the firing line at the fight's beginning. Company I men say all the rest of the regiment were ahead of them when they passed "the crouching lieutenant colonel."

Company K men's stories, particulary that of William T. Hayes, who was detailed to the hospital corps, fit into the narrative of Private John E. Clark, of Washington, who describes his helping to carry wounded and a dying man of the Tenth far to the rear, where he saw Barnett "lying low behind a mound while Hawkins and Bierer, the latter being commander of the other battalion, were in the hottest of the conflict, which ended a quarter of an hour later without the lieutenant colonel's appearance." The following statement is made by one of the soldiers, a prominent professional man, as to the opening of Guiguinto's battle, about 40 miles from Manila:

BOYS DENOUNCED FOR SKULKING.

"We were ambushed about 6 o'clock p. m., March 28 or 29. As we filed across the railroad bridge the Filipinos opened fire from the thicket some hundreds of yards ahead. Before reaching the bridge we saw Barnett standing and watching the opposite side, where the insurgents were supposed to be. I saw no more of Barnett after that during the fight, but I heard many of the boys denouncing his disappearance when Hawkins, who was at he front, with bullets whistling around him, needed help in forming the line. The boys didn't have much respect for Barnett after that day, which inspired the song about 'long range, rice dyke Jimmy,' although it was not the first engagement which they accused him of avoiding in the shelter of rice dykes far to the rear.

"The boys told me Barnett was lying behind a rice dyke in the rear, with two privates, whom Company I men or others heard him order to look up and see where "the niggers were," or what they were doing. In a previous engagement, at De La Loma Church, I think, when in a like comfortable position, the boys said that he made a similar request for a reconnaisance in his behalf, and one fellow exclaimed: 'Let the —— —— look up himself.' After the Filipinos retreated we camped there that night, but I did not see Barnett until the next day, although the boys were joking over his reappearance just after the fight."

BARNETT A TIN SOLDIER.

Private Albert T. Hayes corroborates the story of the inquiries of a person on a tugboat beside the transport Senator, in San Francisco bay, for "Colonel Jim," and of the shouted response from the Tenth's boys: "D you mean Long Range Jimmy, of rice dyke fame? Where would he be but in the rear?" Hayes adds: "Barnett had a reputation for 'cold footedness,' which means cowardice. But for Pop Hawkins I can't guess what would have become of the Tenth. I never knew Barnett to do a brave act. The men could have almost killed him for his tyrannical tin soldier treatment of them at C vite, when Hawkins had gone sick to the hospital, and the lieutenant colonel persisted in tin soldier drilling of the few men that were not tired out or sick, after they had returned from campaigning and were waiting to embark for home."

HIDES BEHIND A MOUND.

One of the many battlefield incidents that had caused this feeling against Barnett is related by a Company H private, John E. Clark, of this town. "When we were crossing the railroad bridge at Guiguinto," he says, "the Filipinos opened fire on us from the woods, hundreds of yards ahead. Our fellows on the line of scouts up there dropped to earth. Major Bierer, of the Tenth, was the first officer I saw at the front, but very soon Colonel Hawkins was there forming the line.

THIS TIME IT WAS A MOUND.

"After carrying off a second wounded man of Company C I returned to the firing line and put on the litter George Taylor, of this town, who lived only three days afterward. We took him back to a sort of scooped out, swampy place among the rice dykes, which at that moment was 40 or 50 yards back of the firing line. To the left of me, only about 15 or 20 feet, I saw, well protected behind a mound, Lieutenant Colonel Barnett and one or two other men.

"Barnett had his little officer's gun, but was not using it. He was doing nothing but lying low. Hawkins and Bierer were at the front doing everything. The fight was at its hottest when Barnett lay behind that mound, which was five or six feet in diameter and perhaps four feet high."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Next Tuesday, election day, fire a shot at the Quay machine. Thousands of Republicans and Democrats will be on that side of the shooting match.

Admiral Dewey is soon to be married to the widow of General Hazen. The lady is a sister of John R. McLean the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, and has her home in McLean's Washington residence.

Up to this time the Boers are getting the better of the British and will continue victorious until the English land their reinforcements, now on the way, when John Bull's big, strong arm will be a crusher for the spunky Boer republic.

In Iowa there are eleven women filling the office of county superintendents of schools. If competent and energetic, we say, right.

In tests at sea of the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy, says the Record, conducted under the auspices of the Government by experts on the cruiser New York and the battleship Massachusetts, uninterrupted communication was maintained between the vessels when they were thirty-six miles apart. A test of 75 messages was highly satisfactory.

Only ten soldiers, out of 800 in Barnett's regiment, the 10th, could be induced to sign a paper endorsing his conduct of hiding when his regiment was in battle. That should settle Barnett's doom with every friend of the flag, on Tuesday.

BRITISH SURRENDER TO BOERS.

Two thousand British troops, with eight mountain guns, after desperately defending themselves, have been captured by General Joubert's army.

The British losses not known, but heavy; the Boer loss is between 900 and 1000 men.

This column was on Sunday dispatched by General White from Ladysmith to protect his left flank in the battle of Monday.

They took position on a hill, at some distance from Ladysmith, and were surrounded by the Boers. A severe battle ensued, by which both sides lost heavily.

Joubert had set the trap, and the British were lured into it, surrounded and capitulated.

Winter Excursion Tickets.

On November 1 the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will place on sale at its principal ticket offices excursion tickets to all prominent Winter resorts in New Jersey, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, and Cuba. The tickets will be sold at the usual low rates, with the usual liberal return limits.

The magnificent facilities of the Pennsylvania Railroad, with its many connections and through train service, make this the favorite line for winter travel.

An illustrated book, descriptive of Winter resorts, and giving routes of travel and rates for tickets, will be furnished free after November 1 on application to ticket agents.

Married.

Sunday evening, Oct. 22, at the home of the brides' sister, Mrs. Scott Decker, Mr. Franklin Hirman, of Mingoville, and Miss Nancy Vonada, of Spring Mills, were united in marriage by Rev. J. M. Rearick.

FREEMEN, TO THE POLLS!

Tuesday next, 7th, is election day. Every Freeman should go to the polls. Duty to the Natjon, duty to the State, and duty to the County, demands that every taxpayer, by his vote, shall express his approval, or disapproval, of men and measures that affect every inhabitant of the land, profitably for the few but vastly detrimental to the great majority.

The Truts are impoverishing the people as all are already beginning to feel. These gigantic sharks are freezing out all the smaller industrial establishments all over the country, and monopolize by centering all in their own robbing, greedy grasp, to make of its members millionaires and multimillionaires. The Trusts are, as all know and already feel, putting up prices of all necessaries to enormously high figures. Legislation by the Republican party, is the sole cause of the Trusts, it has given them the mantle of protection.

Voter, if you approve of these Trusts then vote the Republican ticket. If you are opposed to Trusts, then, like a Freeman, vote the Democratic ticket, that being the party pledged to crush the Trusts.

Our State, for many years, as all are aware, has been shamefully robbed by the Quay machine. Its funds have been used for private stock speculations. The machine has created a horde of new offices with high salaries, and almost doubled the salaries of the old offices. The school fund was unlawfully deprived of a million dollars by Governor Stone. There are many similar flagrant wrongs.

If the citizens approve this record of the machine, then they should vote the Quay machine ticket on Tuesday which has for its head the name of Barnett, whose regiment, the 10, accuses him of cowardice, hiding in rice dykes, when battles were fought near Manila. And on the same ticket the machine had placed the name of Adams, for superior judge, who was known at the time to have been at the head of several swindling companies.

The voter who does not approve of the above iniquities, will vote for the Democratic ticket at the head of which stands the honored name of "Farmer" Creasy, and he, with every name on it, pledged to favor Reform.

The taxpayers of Centre county have been rewarded in having good housekeeping from Democratic commissioners in the past, resulting in the wiping out the old and burdensome debt of $40,000, and standing aside the building of a new court-house which would have hung a new necklace of indebtedness of $100,000 upon farmers and others. Under Democratic commissioners the millage was reduced; the Republican commissioners have raised it, besides the double rate put upon dogs.

If voters approve of the way Democratic officials have conducted the affairs, they will

Vote for that clean-cut, whole-souled, generous Cyrus Brungart, for sheriff;

Vote for that estimable and deserving gentleman, William T. Speer, for treasurer;

Vote for Ferguson township's most useful citizen and industrious farmer, A. G. Archey, for register;

Vote for J. C. Harper, who has given years of proof of his competency, for recorder;

Vote for those true, tried and unblemished gentlemen, Daniel Heckman and Philip H. Meyer, for commissioners—this the important vote;

Vote for John H. Beck and W. H. Tibbens, for auditors, who will prove watchdogs over the public accounts;

Vote for Dr. W. U. Irwin, a gentleman held in highest esteem by all who know him, for coroner.

This is the REPORTER'S last appeal, fairly and honestly setting out the merits and demerits of the two sides. Take your choice.

Election, next Tuesday, 7th.

A Fair Crop.

The farmers in our valley of recent years have given more attention to raising potatoes than formerly, which they find more profitable than wheat at the present prices. In the market the tubers bring 30 cents a bushel, and the crop has been a fair one this year. Our townsman D. J. Meyer put out about six acres from which he harvested over seven hundred bushels. There are other farmers who have had a greater yield than this one. Thousands of bushels of the product are annually shipped out of our valley and raising potatoes is becoming no little source of revenue.

Applicants for the Charge.

A number of applications have been made by ministers to the Centre Hall Reformed charge for the position made vacant by the resignation and removal of Rev. Eisenberg. The congregations will make a selection in due time.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

THE CRITICISM OF OTIS ALARMS McKINLEY.

Generals to be Sent to the Philippines to have Independent Commands.—Sentiment Increasing Against the Unjust War.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—That Mr. McKinley has become somewhat alarmed by the harsh criticism of Gen. Otis, by the press of the country, regardless of party, is shown by the semi-official announcement that Gens. Lawton and MacArthur, who are said to be slated for the vacancies in the regular army, made by the retirement of Brigadier General Shafter, and the death of Brigadier General Guy V. Henry, who was buried today at Arlington, with military honors, are to have practically independent commands in the coming campaign on the island of Luzon. That is to say, they are to carry out the general plan of campaign as arranged by Gen. Otis, but are to be left independent as to the movements of their respective commands while in the field, and free to do as they may think best, without having to first get the consent of Gen. Otis.

The administration is bending every effort towards counteracting the adverse sentiment against its Philippine policy, which it realizes is increasing. The Philippine commission, which met in Washington today, has been ordered to hurry a preliminary report in favor of the administration policy, so it can be put before the public at once. Members of the Commission present are Admiral Dewey, Col. Denby, Prof. Schurman and Prof. Worcester. The meetings are held with closed doors.

Gen. Fitz Lee is in Washington, on his way home from Cuba, on leave of absence. His position in the army keeps his mouth closed as to the conditions in Cuba, but he tells his friends privately that there is an awful mix-up on the island, and his manner indicates that he could tell some interesting things if he were at liberty to do so.

John Sherman has been talking again, and what he said made it evident that the old man had neither lost interest in Ohio politics nor the faculty of properly sizing up the situation in that state. Mr. Sherman predicts Republican defeat, because of the opposition of the German voters to the foreign policy of the administration, of which he said: "It cannot be sustained in morals and is in contravention to the American declaration of Independence, and the teachings of the brave men who signed that instrument," and of the Republican opposition to a continuation of Hanna's leadership. Mr. Sherman didn't say that he would be glad of Republican defeat in Ohio, or that resentment of his own treatment by the Hanna-McKinley clique was responsible for the attitude of any of the Republican voters, but there are some things that are fully understood without being said.

At the last meeting of the Washington branch of the Anti-imperialist League, Gen. Wm. Birney, a life-long Republican said: "Imperialism respects no law. To it the Congress is nothing, the Commander-in-Chief of the army everything. It disregards constitution and statutes and transfers all power to Executive. The writ of habeas corpus does not exist in the imperial colonies. The prisons of Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines are vocal with the cries of men who cannot be heard beyond the walls. Imperialism knows no limit, except the caprice of the Emperor. It has the sword, it will seize the purse. Nay, it has already defied the limitations imposed by Congress; it has expended two hundred millions where only eighty were appropriated. It has, without authority of law, transported immense bodies of troops to the other side of the globe. It has built up an immense patronage in its control of military appointments. It has used this patronage for political purposes. Its influence is used to discredit all the fundamental doctrines of American institutions." Another Republican—Capt. O'Farrell—said: "We hear a good deal about the trade with the Philippines. It takes from a thousand to thirteen hundred dollars a day to coal each transport on the Pacific ocean between San Francisco and Manila. This coal is imported from Cardiff, Wales. The beef supplied to our troops and the potatoes and vegetables come from Australia. Many of the uniforms worn by our officers and men, in the Philippines, are now manufactured in Hong Kong, while the cost of our army and navy amounts to $650,000 a day. And the appropriation made by Congress for twelve months has been expended or wasted in five months. What a prospect for the American tax payer and working man!"

Inquisitive persons are asking if Mr. McKinley's coachman is considered to be in the classified service? The reason for the question is that Mr. McKinley, having for some reason, tired of his old coachman, had him given a place in the Pension Bureau and then hired a new one. Both men are negroes. Men who have passed the civil service examination, with high percentages, are unable to get places, but Mr. McKinley's coachman can get on the pay roll without any trouble.

The call of Boss Hanna's Committee for contributions from the employes of the government in Washington, for use in Ohio, is panning out big. The failure of the administration and of the civil service Commission to make any effective move against the employes contributing, frightened the clerks and they are putting up their money more freely than was ever done in a state campaign since there was a law against political assessment of government employes, believing that their positions depend upon their contributing.

SLOW WORK IN THE PHILIPPINES.

A striking and definite estimate of the territory held by the Federal troops in the Philippines is made by a correspondent to the Chicago *Tribune*, under date of September 14, says the Philadelphia *Ledger*. The area which can be said to be effectively occupied by us in the Luzon is discouragingly, we may say alarmingly small, when compared with the area of the entire group, or even with that of the island of Luzon. The Tribune's correspondent agrees substantially in his review of existing conditions with an army officer stationed at Iloilo, whose communication was published in the Ledger in August last. This officer's survey of the situation, covering all the important islands of the Philippine group, justified him in saying that we practically hold "nothing but what we stand upon, and that our possessions in the Philippines are measured not by provinces, islands or square miles, but by acres." This officer's letter was published on August 22. At that time the Federal forces occupied a semicircle, whose radius extended only three and a half miles from Iloila. On the island of Negros we then held but two strategic points; on Cebu, only one. He reported that on many of the other islands we are not in the actual possession of any territory whatever, and the officer was of the opinion that the fall of Aguinaldo and his party in Luzon would not be followed immediately by the peaceable acquiescence of the numerous outlying islands in American rule. He estimated that it will require 100,000 men and two years' active campaigning to make sure of a "fairly firm foothold" in the region.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Joe. A. Beck, of Wilkinsburg, and Gracia Maude Houser, of Bellefonte.

Epley R. Gentzel and Vangie Royer, of Zion.

Harry Force, of Pine Glenn, and Mary Estella Weaver, of Moshannon.

Andrew J. Kerns, of Benner township, and Christine Emerick, of Pleasant Gap.

Wm. W. Sexon, of Warriorsmark, and May Bennett, of Stormstown.

Wm. Harris Miller, of Mt. Pleasant, and Edith Holter, of Bellefonte.

Geo. A. Rouse, of New Bloomfield, and Alice Bergstresser, of Hublersburg.

John A. Young, of Bellefonte, and Bertha Spicer, of Boggs twp.

James F. Stott and Kate Williams, of Philipsburg.

Thomas F. Wolf and Rosie Gertrude Hockman, of Miles twp.

Of Interest to Pensioners.

The pension department has adopted a new rule requiring pensioners to to take their quarter's vouchers to a magistrate every quarter. The number of the certificate is no longer inserted on the voucher at the pension office, but must be written in by the magistrate when the voucher is executed. This, therefore, makes it absolutely necessary for pensioners to take their certificate.

Died at Salona.

Mrs. Sager, an aged lady, died at the residence of William Nestlerode, Salona, last week. Her remains were taken to Greenburr for interment.

The Best Plaster.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with a pain in the chest or side, or a lame back, give it a trial. You are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. Pain Balm is also a certain cure for rheumatism. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills, H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

Try the Reporter for all job printing.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

When Each May Do as He Likes.

When that good time arrives
That each of us who strives
Along unpleasant ways today
May choose from all the rest
The task that suits him best,
What will your fancy turn to, pray?

You who are weary now
What time you guide the plow,
Will you put on a helmet then?
Or will you cruise the seas,
Or will you seek to please
The world with chisel, brush or pen?

And you who wield the pick,
And you who build with brick
And you who toil with awl and thread,
What ways will you pursue,
What great things you will do,
What high profession will you wed?

I know before you say:
When that delightful day
For which we sigh, for which we sing,
Arrives, at last, we'll all
Let pens and trowels fall,
And never more do anything.

S. E. Kiser.

Vote for Speer, on 7.

Election, next Tuesday, Nov. 7.

Francis Reed, Philipsburg, granted a pension, $17.

Coburn market: Wheat, 62c; Oats 20c; corn 35c.

D. H. Rote, of Aaronsburg, is laid up with rheumatism.

Benj. Arney is still suffering from his shoulder injured by a fall.

Have not yet learned of any one having a brag yield of potatoes.

Our esteemed townsman, A. S. Kerlin, is still confined to the house.

Many farmers in Brush valley did not get corn enough for their own use.

The late rains did not help the creeks but cisterns obtained a fair supply of water.

A bear, weighing 175 pounds, was shot in Roopdale, in Haines, by Jesse Snyder.

James Musser, of Hartleton, for some months seriously ill, has improved somewhat.

From many quarters we hear complaints that winter apples are not keeping well.

Quite a wet spell with cooler weather, set in since Sunday, much needed by the grain fields.

Charles Arney has "done up" a nice lot of pheasants already—Sober must look after his laurels.

The business world recognizes that no man who drinks is as good as he would be if he never drank.

A hindquarter of good beef taken at this office on subscription, December or January. Report soon.

Mrs. R. O. Diehl, of Rebersburg, is ill of typhoid fever and Mrs. C. Mallory is under an attack of grip.

A 15 pound wild turkey was shot on Saturday by a boy, Curtis Weaver, in the mountains below Rebersburg.

Millheim, with its bad water from wells, keeps agitating the erection of water works, so much needed there.

Weather cooler since Saturday night when the lovely, Indian summer-like, weather of the previous two weeks, quit business.

Rev. Rearick's appointments, Sunday, Nov. 5: Centre Hall, communion, 10 a. m.; St. Johns church, 7 p. m. Georges valley, 2 p. m.

How to tell a mad dog: The mouths of dogs suffering from rabies are parched and dry. Hydrophobia is not the only disease that makes dogs vicious.

A farmer from the lower end thinks there will be an early slaughtering of hogs on account of the shortage of the corn crop, and that brag weight porkers will be scarce.

Samuel Rowe recently purchased an outfit of pipe tools for doing all kinds of plumbing work. Samuel is a good all round workman and knows how to handle such implements.

A quarter inch of rain on Saturday night, put out the mountain fires in adjoining counties and cleared the sky of the cloud of smoke that hung over our county all last week.

'Squire Carlin, of Rebersburg, is improving his residence with a new coat of paint. That town has had some fine improvements within the past few years, in churches and residences.

An exchange, says some farmers cut their corn by machinery this year and are pleased with the experiment. Corn is now planted, cultivated, harvested and husked by machinery. (Still, it is eaten in the old way; no improvement there.)

One of the papers of notable interest in McClure's Magazine for November, is one by the Hon. George S. Boutwell, who tells, for the first time, the story of his own share, as the then Secretary of the Treasury, in the great Black Friday panic, in September, 1869, when by Secretary Boutwell's own official action Jay Gould and James Fisk were defeated in a high-handed endeavor to make a "corner" in gold.

A 50c. Calendar For Two 2c. Stamps.

If you will send 4 cts. to J. P. Lyons, Art Publisher, 9 Murray St., New York, he will mail you a beautiful screen Calendar for 1900, size 11x16 inches, in 3 panels, lithographed in 11 colors and gold. New York stores charge 50 cts. for Calendars as good.

At meetings of the British Cabinet no official record of any kind is kept of the proceedings.

"Duly Feed Man and Steed."

Feed your nerves, also, on pure blood if you would have them strong. Men and women who are nervous are so because their nerves are starved. When they make their blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla their nervousness disappears because the nerves are properly fed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints.

The Czar's American Driving Teacher.

George J. Fuller, the trotting horse expert, who sailed for Russia a short time ago, will have the pleasant task of teaching the czar how to manage the trotting horse. He has been especially engaged by the Russian government to instruct the army and the royal family. Mr. Fuller is a veteran of the civil war, and is well over 60 years old. He said to a sportsman before leaving: "I know nearly every trotting horse in the country, and I think they all know me."

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

The best remedy for Consumption. Cures Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Whooping-cough, Croup. Small doses; quick, sure results. *Dr. Bull's Pills cure Constipation. Trial, 20 for 5c.*

Cheap Water in Glasgow.

In Glasgow a $75 householder obtains for $1.42 per annum a continuous, never failing, unrestricted stream of the purest water in the world delivered right into his kitchen, wash-house and bath-room. It is calculated that 380 gallons of pure water are delivered to the citizens of Glasgow for every penny paid. And it is water of such peculiar softness that the householders of Glasgow can pay their water rate out of what they save on soap. Loch Katrine water is not only soft—it is remarkably bright, clear and free from vegetable matter because of the bare and precipitous character of the hills which drain into the loch. It is uniform in color, temperature and quality, is absolutely free from pollution, and must remain so because the corporation have now bought up the building rights of the whole drainage area; it needs no filtration and is practically unaffected by the change of seasons.—Engineer Magazine.

The Mannlicher Rifle.

The power of the Mannlicher rifle was recently demonstrated in an accident near Prague. Two gendarmes entered a room in an inn and closed the door, putting their rifles in the corner. One rifle fell and discharged itself, the bullet going through the door into the next room where a party was dancing. It passed through the body of a musician, killing him, and then through the bodies of five of the men, all of whom were dangerously wounded.

Like Finding Money.

The use of the Endless Chain Starch Book in the purchase of "Red Cross" and "Hubinger's Best" starch, makes it just like finding money. Why, for only 5c you are enabled to get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, embossed in gold. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain the beautiful Christmas presents free

Kipling's Gift to His Physician.

Dr. James Conland of Brattleboro, Vt., feels himself to be the richest man in his part of the country. He is the Kipling family physician, and he accompanied Mr. Kipling in his various trips to the Great Banks when the famous author was getting information for his "Captains Courageous." The other day Mr. Kipling made his doctor a present of the original manuscript.

Findley's Eye Salve Cures

Sore eyes in 3 days; chronic cases in 3 days, or money back. All druggists, or by mail, 25c. per box. J. P. HAYTER, Decatur, Texas.

At Iceland ponies are fed in winter on fish heads.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine.—Mrs. W. PICKERT, Van Sicklen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1895.

Kaiser Pleased with a Boy's Tenacity.

The German kaiser had the other day a curious adventure with one of his numerous godchildren. Every seventh boy in the same family, if the parents are in humble circumstances, is named after and educated at the expense of the kaiser. On the kaiser's arrival at Remscheid, one of these godchildren was deputed to offer him a bouquet. The small boy, however, at the last minute utterly refused to part with the flowers. The kaiser, however, only laughed and patted him on the head, and said, "Yes, when a German once lays his hands on anything he does not readily give it up," and ordered fifty marks to be given to the obstinate youngster.

Don't Need Another.

Lady Traveler—Allow me to detain you one moment, sir. I have here a neat and pretty little letter-opener—very handy. Gent (interrupting)—So have I—at home. I'm a married man you see!

Wages of London Bill Posters.

London billposters struck for $8.25 per week, fifty-three hours to constitute a week's work.

WOMEN do suffer!
Even so-called healthy women suffer!
But they are not healthy!

The marks left by pain are on the young faces of many of our daughters. Pain that leaves its mark comes from a curable cause. If that cause is not removed its influence reaches out and overshadows a whole life. The reason Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been so uniformly successful for over a quarter of a century in overcoming the suffering of women, is that it is thorough and goes directly to the cause. It is a woman's remedy for woman's ills.

MUST WOMEN SUFFER?

MISS EMILY F. HAAS, of 148 Freeman St., Greenpoint, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I wish to state that I used your Vegetable Compound with the greatest success. I was very sick for nearly a year with hysteria, was down-hearted and nervous; also suffered with painful menstruation and pain in back and limbs. I often wished for death, thinking nothing would cure me. I had doctors, but their medicines did me no good. At last, by the advice of a friend, I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am happy to say it has entirely cured me.

JENNIE SHERMAN, of Fremont, Mich., Box 748, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel that I must write you and tell you what your medicine has done for me. I had neuralgia of the stomach for two years, so bad that I could not do any work. I had two or three doctors, but did not seem to get any better. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and improved from the first, had better appetite, and after taking three bottles of Compound and one box of Liver Pills, can say that I am cured. Your Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine."

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS • GIVEN • AWAY.

The first five persons procuring the **Endless Chain Starch Book** from their grocer will each obtain one large 10c package of **"Red Cross" Starch,** one large 10c package of **"Hubinger's Best" Starch,** two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, the finest of its kind ever printed, all absolutely free. All others procuring the **Endless Chain Starch Book,** will obtain from their grocer the above goods for 5c. **"Red Cross" Laundry Starch** is something entirely new, and is without doubt the greatest invention of the Twentieth Century. It has no equal, and surpasses all others. It has won for itself praise from all parts of the United States. It has superseded everything heretofore used or known to science in the laundry art. It is made from wheat, rice and corn, and chemically prepared upon scientific principles by **J. C. Hubinger, Keokuk, Iowa,** an expert in the laundry profession, who has had twenty-five years' practical experience in fancy laundering, and who was the first successful and original inventor of all fine grades of starch in the United States. Ask your grocers for this Starch and obtain these beautiful Christmas presents free.

HORRORS OF THE SUDAN.

THE DEBT CIVILIZATION OWES TO GREAT BRITAIN'S VICTORY.

Some Diabolical Cruelties that Were the Daily Pastime of the Dervishes Before the Rout of the Khalifa—Mr. Neufeld's Revelations.

After the first rejoicings in England over Lord Kitchener's victory at Omdurman there was the usual period of criticism, during which the peace-at-any-price party bewailed the wholesale slaughter of the dervishes and called the Sirdar to account for the murder of the wounded. It was said that the English themselves acted like savages, and many a homily was preached on the brutalizing influence of war.

But people who had read Slatin Pasha's story of fire and sword in the Sudan must have felt little sympathy for the Khalifa's followers or their English advocates, and Charles Neufeld's relation of his twelve years of servitude to the Mahdists will confirm them in the belief that the march of civilization upon barbarism cannot proceed too rapidly. "Chains and Slavery at Omdurman" is the title of the work whose revelation of horrors seems well-nigh incredible.

Cruelty was a pastime of the dervishes, the sport of their daily life under a tyranny which kept all men trembling, whether they were Madhists or not. The favorite of to-day might become the victim of to-morrow if the jealous fears of the Khalifa were aroused. For all those who had incurred his displeasure there was the prospect of torture and death.

Slatin tells of a common punishment which consisted in lopping off the arm on one side, the leg on the other and leaving the mutilated suffered to die. Neufeld supplements this with a story which rivals those of the black hole of Calcutta. In a cell less than 30 feet square from 250 to 280 prisoners were kept at night, not once only but repeatedly throughout periods that extended over weeks.

"Any prisoner who went down on such a night never got up again alive; his cries would not be heard above the pandemonium of clanking chains and bars, imprecations and cursings, and for any one to attempt to bend down to assist if he did hear only meant his going under also. In the morning, when we were allowed to stream out, five and six bodies would be found on the ground with the life crushed and trampled out of them."

A vivid description of one night in particular helps to a more perfect realization of the scene. On that occasion one of the prisoners was Ibrahim Pasha Fauzi, an old officer of Gordon's. He had been shackled like the rest, and between the pain and the stench of the place had swooned. As he lay on the ground four Sudanese sat upon his legs, and Neufeld determined to go to his rescue. A desperate fight then ensued, which resulted in his release, but more horrors followed:

"At midnight the doors of the cell were thrown open again and about twenty men, each wearing a shayba, were thrust into the place. (A shayba is a kind of yoke fastened to the neck and the extended arm in such a way that to move the arm throttles the wearer.) Practically there was no room for them, but they had to be driven in by some means. To make space for them the gaolers resorted to their favorite device of throwing into the cell handfuls of blazing straw and grass, and at the same time laying about the bare heads and shoulders of the prisoners with their whips."

Prior to this experience Neufeld had been led out, as he supposed, to execution, but he was tortured instead with all the devilish ingenuity of American Indians. Spears and swords were thrust into his side and he was given to understand that the final blow was to be delivered by one big fellow who kept making passes at him. But each time the fettered man was jerked back by the chain which bound him, to the great delight of the thousands who were watching the play.

Neufeld is a German, Slatin is an Austrian, but both glory in the advance of the British which saved the former from captivity. They have seen and felt too much of dervish cruelty to mourn with the English peace party over the fall of a detestable despotism. Neufeld goes so far as to defend openly the killing of wounded dervishes on the ground that this was the only way to prevent the treacherous murder even of those who went to succor them.

But whatever may be said of the debate on this point, there can be no doubt that there is an infinitely better rule now in the upper Sudan than there ever was before. Kitchener's coming was the whole people's salvation.—Chicago Times-Herald

Nurses in the War.

The largest and most important military hospital during the Spanish-American war was at Fort McPherson, Ga. It was a small but beautiful hospital, surrounded by flowers and shrubs. Almost immediately there came a great call for nurses, and the call was not made in vain.

The nurses were employed upon the recommendation of the Daughters of the American Revolution. There were nearly seventy-five trained nurses sent to Fort McPherson, and many deserve credit for the earnest work they did. Some were making from $85 to $100 per month before entering the army service, and through patriotism were moved to give up their lucrative positions to go and nurse sick soldiers. For this they were paid $30 a month. In most cases their untiring energy and tenderness in the care of the sick was noteworthy. They were supposed to be 12 hours on and 12 off in the performance of their duties, but there were many who worked from 14 to 16 hours a day. The work of the nurses consisted in keeping the beds tidy and clean, the personal care and supervision of each patient, the taking of temperature, feeding, bathing and sponging, and writing letters to anxious friends and relatives at a distance.—Chicago Flower Mission Magazin

AN IMPUDENT SIGN.

Disfigured the Grand Canon for a Time, but Finally Disappeared.

"Yes, I've done a good deal of 'landscape work,' as they call it, in my time," said a New Orleans sign painter. "Landscape work is simply painting signs on the landscape, rocks being naturally the things that are used. I know some folks kick about it, but you can't convince me that a nice, tasty piece of lettering don't sort of brighten up the view and improve the 'toot and scramble,' as they say on the French side. What was the hardest job I ever tackled, did you ask? It was an 'ad.' for smoking tobacco I painted on the side of the Grand Canon on the line of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad. I was working for a Buffalo concern that had a contract to put up 5,000 landscape signs for a tobacco company, and a gang of us travelled all over the country looking for good, effective locations. This place in the canon was as tough a proposition as any sign writer ever went against. The side there went straight up about 200 feet, and on the top there was a big overhanging ledge. It was easy enough to get down a ladder from above, but, on account of the ldge, it hung at least forty feet out from the face of the rock. After studying over it for a while, I spliced a couple of fishing poles together and fastened a soft sponge to the end. That was my brush, and by lying flat on the ladder I managed to do a very decent piece of work; at least, you could read it like a book from below, and that was the thing we wanted. When the railroad people found out what I had done they were as mad as blazes, especially the chief engineer, who was an aesthetic sort of gent from Boston, and he tried for nearly a month to get it off, letting down Chinamen with scrubbing brushes on poles, but they only made it all the brighter. At last he got some brown paint, about the color of the rocks, and smeared it out, but it took at least a dozen coats and cost a heap of money. If they had only let that sign stand it would have been a great addition to the canon."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

London's Female Police.

London, unknown to most of its inhabitants, has a police force the like of which does not exist in any other city on earth.

In order to see it at work you must get up very early on Friday morning and visit Covent Garden market. There you will see such a block of traffic, and such a crowd of angry and unreasonable drivers, that you will not be surprised at the Metropolitan police giving up the duty of keeping order as an impossible job. But still you will find that things come right in the end, and on looking to find out how this is brought about, you will probably be shocked at discovering that Covent Garden has a police force all to itself in the shape of some hundred or so of old women. They dart in and out among the cars, order the drivers to stop, or back their horses or move on. They shout and swear and shake their fists and catch the horses' heads, and, if necessary, shy turnips or potatoes at the drivers.

But they always succeed in having their own way.

Only for these women, it is believed that it would be necessary to read the Riot Act every Saturday morning in Covent Garden. As it is, the lady police make a comfortable living out of their profession, the drivers giving them daily tips, while the proprietors pay them a fair salary.—Answers.

Singing School of Thrushes.

A writer in Forest and Stream tells of the methods Papa Thrush adopts in teaching his little ones to sing.

"Find," he says, "a family of wood thrushes and carefully note what takes place. The old male thrush will sing the sweet song in loud, clear, flute like notes once, and then stop to listen while the young birds try to imitate the song. Some will utter one note, some two. Some will utter a hoarse note, others a sharp note. After awhile they seem to forget their lesson and drop out one by one. When all are silent the old thrush tunes up again and the young thrushes repeat their efforts, and so it goes on for hours. The young birds do not acquire the full song the first year; so the lessons are repeated the following spring. I take many visitors into the woods to enjoy the first thrushes' singing school, and all are convinced that the song of the wood thrush is a matter of education pure and simple."

Where Albinos Are Found.

Albinos are found among all races. They occur most frequently among nations of dark skin and living in hot climates. In the copper-colored race they are more rare, and still more so among whites. It is not accurately known what it is that occasions albinoism. It is not limited to man, but has a wide range among the lower orders of creation. The white crow, white blackbird, and white elephant are classed as albinos.

When a Woman Becomes Optimistic.

When somebody admires a hat that a woman has made for herself she begins to feel that there are some glimmerings of appreciation in the world, after all.—Puck.

MYSTERY OF A HAUNTED HOUSE.

Cruel Truth Reduced It to a Commonplace Establishment.

It seems a pity to let the light in upon accepted mysteries. When, for instance, a handsome mansion has worked long and hard to gain the reputation of being a haunted house, it is positively cruel to reduce it to a commonplace, respectable establishment. Yet this has just been done by Dr. Marie Elizabeth Zakrsewska of Boston, a retired physician and the founder of the famous New England Hospital for Women and Children. Her story of the haunted house is as follows:

"In the early sixties I bought a fine old house in the suburbs of Boston. It had been unoccupied I do not know how long, and it was said to be haunted. It had not one ghost, but a colony of these uncanny creatures. My friends remonstrated both before and after the purchase, and a few who were more than ordinarily superstitious would not visit me except in bright, sunshiny weather, when I am told all self-respecting ghosts retire to some unknown realm.

"My servants were the worst of all. They heard things and saw things, and got so excited that they behaved more ridiculously than a legion of phantoms. Finally they secured priest to come in my absence and exorcise the evil spirits. About that time I had the place repainted and put into charming order. Either the exorcism or the paint discouraged our spectral friends, because they came no more.

"Years afterward one of my patients, a well-to-do German woman, said to me:

"'I must tell you a secret, doctor. When we first came to Boston we were wretchedly poor. None of us spoke English, and shortly after our arrival my husband and one of my sons found themselves out of work. We had no money. Your house was empty and rumored to be haunted, and we determined to benefit by the rumor. We moved in and stayed there over two years. We used charcoal for fuel, which gives no smoke; and the only light we burned was in an inner room invisible from the street. We made a noise now and then, and I suppose some of us were seen through the windows by the passers-by. It changed our luck, however, and from that time on we got ahead. But the reputation of the house when we moved out was terrible.'"—Saturday Evening Post.

Uncommunicative Heroes.

The really brave man's story about his own deeds is always modest. Not infrequently he is unable to give any account of them which is satisfactory to his hearers. The reporters who "interviewed" soldiers wounded on San Juan Hill had a hard time in getting "stories" from them. One soldier said:

"There isn't a thing to tell. I only went up there with a lot of other chumps and got shot. I didn't even have sense enough to know it when I was shot."

Not long ago a French chroniqueur—Monmirail, of the Paris Gaulois—encountered in a little village of the south of France a gardener who wore pinned on his clean Sunday blouse the ribbon of the Legion of Honor. Naturally, the newspaper man wanted to know how he got it. The gardener, who, like many of his trade, seemed to be a silent man, was averse to meeting an old and wearisome demand, but finally he begun:

"Oh, I don't know how I did get it. I was at Bazeilles with the rest of the battery. All the officers were killed; then down went all the non-commissioned officers. Bang! bang! bang. By and by all the soldiers were down but me. I had fired the last shot and naturally was doing what I could to stand off the Bavarions.

"Well, a general came, and says he: 'Where's your officers?'

"'All down,' says I.

"Where's your gunners?' says he.

"All down but me," says I.

"'And you've been fighting here all alone?' says he.

"'I couldn't let 'em come and get the guns, could I?' I says; and then he up and put this ribbon on me, probably because there was nobody else there to put it on."—Youth's Companion.

Why Fishes are Slippery.

Fish of almost every sort are, when fresh caught, slippery and hard to hold. This slipperiness is due to a sort of mucus exuded through the scale, and is of the greatest importance to all slimy creatures.

One of the important functions of the fish's slimy coating is to protect it from the attacks of fungus, a form of plant life found in all waters, salt and fresh, foul and pure. If the fish is so injured that some spot becomes uncovered by the slime, a barely visible fungus will be likely to lodge there, and when it is once lodged the process of its reproduction is very rapid. It soon extends over the gills and kills the fish.

The primary purpose of the slime of the fish is to reduce its friction when in motion through the water and increase its speed. It also serves as a cushion to the scales, which it thus protects from many injuries.

Velocity of the Wind.

The great hurricane which wrought such destruction to Porto Rico has furnished remarkable records of velocity. Recent advices from the weather bureau station at Hatteras contain some very startling figures and prove that if we are to register the highest possible velocities of the wind our automatic apparatus will have to be strengthened accordingly. The greatest velocity occurred shortly after noon, the 17th of August, when records were made which prove this hurricane to have been the most severe within the past 75 years.

It seems on the morning of August 16 easterly gales were experienced at Hatteras in which the velocity of the wind ranged from 36 to 50 miles an hour. At 4 o'clock of the morning of the 17th the wind was blowing 70 miles an hour and at 1 o'clock p. m. it was 93 miles an hour, with extreme velocities of from 120 to 140 miles an hour. At this time the anemometer cups were blown away, but the report states that the wind probably reached an even greater force from 3 p. m. to 7 p. m. of that day. The highest velocity previously reported at the station was eighty miles an hour. This was in April, 1889. The air pressure reached 28.62 inches at 8 p. m., and this is the lowest ever recorded on the middle Atlantic coast.—Scientific American.

TRYING TO HELP MATTERS.

The Little Brother Was Anxious to Earn Some Money.

No youth who has not yet been through the trials and tribulations of courtship has any adequate conception of what they are, says the Detroit Free Press. Out in the suburbs there is a handsome group of residences and the people occupying them are largely a community unto themselves. They have their own "set," they exchange visits instead of calls, and gossip about each other with all the freedom that obtains in a small town.

A young man from down in the city regarded one of the girls out there as his "steady," and was correspondingly attentive. At every visit he ran a gantlet. In winter there were faces smiling from the window panes, and when weather permitted he had to pass groups that studied every phase of his looks and movements as though he were an imported curiosity.

The climax came during one of the earlier summer evenings. It was light long after the evening meal, and those who were not in their gardens were on the front verandas, so that nothing passed unnoticed. One youngster had broken his bicycle, while trying to ride through an old apple tree, and the largest of the groups was at the scene of the accident. As he approached his girl's brother spied him.

"Say," shouted the irrepressible, "are you goin' to be engaged to my sister?"

The young man hurried on as though he did not hear the question or the laugh that greeted it.

"Don't git uppish now," called the lad in a still higher key; "mother said she'd give $10 to know how the land laid and I'll go snooks with you."

There was an engagement within a week and the whole neighborhood received immediate notice.

A Good Strategist.

"John," said Mrs. Thursby, "you were saying yesterday that you were in financial trouble, I believe."

"Yes," Mr. Thursby replied, "and I'm terribly worried. I didn't sleep a wink last night."

"I think I heard you say something, too, about a note held by Mr. Hewitt, didn't I?"

"That's what is causing the trouble. If I could get him to extend the time on it for about ninety days everything would come out all right. I could then realize on some securities I hold and get on my feet, but if he insists on payment now I shall have to sacrifice my valuable holdings, and this will practicaly ruin me."

"Have you asked him for an extension of the time?"

"No. That wouldn't do any good. He never favored anybody in his life. If he knew how I am fixed he would be all the more anxious to press me for an immediate settlement."

"Well, don't you worry dear. His wife, you know, is several years older than I. We met at a party this afternoon and I spoke to a lot of women there of the days when she and I went to the same school. She turned pale when I mentioned the fact, fearing, of course, that I was going to tell how long ago it was, and that she was several grades above me because she was older; but I put down my pride, and pretended that as I remembered her she was a little thing in pinafores just learning her primer lessons when I graduated. You go to Hewitt's house now, and when she is present ask him to extend the time on that note."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Ingenuity of the Tahitans.

The Tahitans are said to be the people most servicable to the traveler. They seem, in fact, to command at all times the principal conveniences of life.

Half an hour of daylight is sufficient for building a house of the stems and leaves of the fehi banana, and fire is produced by rubbing sticks. If the running water is deeply sunk among stones by working in banana leaves, they bring it to the surface.

The chase of eels, which in those dripping mountains become almost amphibious, offers another instance of their ingenuity.

They tear off with their teeth the fibrous bark of "puran" (Hibiscus tiliaceus) and a moment after apply it to noosing small fish.

If one is sent for fruit, he will usually make a basket on the way by plaiting the segments of a cocoanut leaf. A mat will be manufactured with almost equal ease. Clothing is always at hand and a banana leaf serves for an umbrella. Tumblers and bottles are supplied by single joints of the bamboo, and casks or buckets by the long stems, and whether you ask for a hatchet, knife, spoon, toothbrush or washbasin, the guides will never be found at a loss.—San Francisco Chronicle.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: Lay Hold of Christ—The Helpfulness of Religion in Fighting Life's Battle—Be Bold For the Right and Trust in the Son of God.

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage employs a very bold figure of the Bible to bring out the helpfulness of religion for all those in any kind of struggle. The text is Isaiah xxv., 11, "He shall spread forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands."

In the summer season multitudes of people wade into the ponds and lakes and rivers and seas to dive or float or swim. In a world the most of which is water all men and women should learn to swim. Some of you have learned the side stroke introduced by George Pewters in 1850, each stroke of that kind carrying the swimmer a distance of six feet, and some of you may use the overhand stroke invented by Gardener, the expert who by it won the 500 yard championship in Manchester in 1862, the swimmer by that stroke carrying his arm in the air for a more lengthened reach, and some of you may tread the water as though you had been made to walk the sea, but most of you usually take what is called the breast stroke, placing the hands with the backs upward, about five inches under the water, the inside of the wrists touching the breast, then pushing the arms forward coincident with the stroke of the feet struck out to the greatest width possible, and you thus unconsciously illustrate the meaning of my text, "He shall spread forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

The fisherman seeks out unfrequented nooks. You stand all day on the bank of a river in the broiling sun and fling out your line and catch nothing, while an expert angler breaks through the jungle and goes by the shadow of the solitary rock and, in a place where no fisherman has been for ten years, throws out his line and comes home at night, his face shining and his basket full. I do not know why we ministers of the gospel need always be fishing in the same stream and preaching from the same texts that other people preach from. I cannot understand the policy of the minister who in Blackfriars, London, England, every week for thirty years preached from the Epistle to the Hebrews. It is an exhilaration to me when I come across a theme which I feel no one else has treated, and my text is one of that kind. There are paths in God's word that are well beaten by Christian feet. When men want to quote Scripture, they quote the old passages that every one has heard. When they want a chapter read, they read a chapter that all the other people have been reading, so that the church to-day is ignorant of three-fourths of the Bible.

You go into the Louvre at Paris. You confine yourself to one corridor of that opulent gallery of paintings. As you come out your friend says to you, "Did you see that Rembrandt?" "No." "Did you see that Rubens?" "No." "Did you see that Titian?" "No." "Did you see that Raphael?" "No." "Well," says your friend, "then you did not see the Louvre." Now, my friends, I think we are too much apt to confine ourselves to one of the great corridors of Scripture truth, and so much so that there is not one person out of a million who has ever noticed the all suggestive and powerful picture in the words of my text.

This text represents God as a strong swimmer, striking out to push down iniquity and save the souls of men. "He shall spread forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim." The figure is bold and many sided. Most of you know how to swim. Some of you learned it in the city school, where this art is taught; some of you in boyhood, in the river near your father's house; some of you since you came to manhood or womanhood, while summering on the beach of the sea. It is a good thing to know how to swim, not only for yourself, but because you will after awhile perhaps have to help others.

I do not know anything more stirring or sublime than to see some man like Norman McKenzie leaping from the ship Madras into the sea to save Charles Turner, who had dropped from the royal yard while trying to loosen the sail, bringing him back to the deck amid the huzzas of the passengers and crew. If a man has not enthusiasm enough to cheer in such circumstances, he deserves himself to drop into the sea and have no one help him. The Royal Humane Society of England was established in 1774, its object to applaud and reward those who should pluck up life from the deep. Any one who has performed such a deed of daring has all the particulars of that bravery recorded in a public record and on his breast a medal done in blue and gold and bronze, anchor and monogram and inscription, telling to future generations the bravery of the man or woman who saved some one from drowning. But if it is such a worthy thing to save a body from the deep I ask you if it is not a worthier thing to save an immortal soul. And you shall see this hour the Son of God step forth for this achievement. "He shall spread forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

In order to understand the full force of this figure, you need to realize that our race is in a sinking condition. You sometimes hear people talking of what they consider the most beautiful words in all our language. One man says it is "home," another says it is the word "mother," another says it the word "Jesus," but I tell you the bitterest word in all our language, the word most angry and baleful, the word saturated with the most trouble, the word that accounts for all the loathsomeness and the pang and the outrage and the harrowing, and that word is "sin." You spell it with three letters, and yet those three letters describe the circumference and pierce the diameter of everything bad in the universe. Sin is a sibilant word. You cannot pronounce it without giving the hiss of the flame or the hiss of the serpent. Sin! And then if you add three letters to that word it describes every one of us by nature—sinner. We have outraged the law of God, not occasionally, or now and then, but perpetually. The Bible declares it. Hark! It thunders two claps: "The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked." "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." What the Bible says our own conscience affirms.

After Judge Morgan had sentenced Lady Jane Grey to death his conscience troubled him so much for the deed that he became insane, and all through his insanity he kept saying: "Take her away from me! Lady Jane Grey! Take her away! Lady Jane Grey!" It was the voice of conscience. And no man ever does anything wrong, however great or small, but the conscience brings that matter before him, and at every step of his misbehavior it says, "Wrong, wrong!" Sin is a leprosy; sin is a paralysis; sin is a consumption, sin is pollution; sin is death. Give it a fair chance, and it will swamp you and me, body, mind and soul, forever. In this world it only gives a faint intimation of its virulence. You see a patient in the first stages of typhoid fever. The cheek is somewhat flushed, the hands somewhat hot, preceded by a slight chill. "Why," you say, "typhoid fever does not seem to be much of a disease." But wait until the patient has been six weeks under it, and all his energies have been wrung out, and he is too weak to lift his little finger, and his intellect gone, then you see the full havoc of the disease. Now, sin in this world is an ailment which is only in its first stages, but let it get under full sway, and it is an all consuming typhoid. Oh, if we could see our unpardoned sins as God sees them, our teeth would chatter and our knees would knock together, and our respiration would be choked, and our heart would break. If your sins are unforgiven, they are bearing down on you, and you are sinking—sinking away from happiness, sinking away from God, sinking away from everything that is good and blessed.

Then what do we want? A swimmer—a strong swimmer, a swift swimmer! And, blessed be God, in my text we have him announced. "He shall spread forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth stretcheth forth his hands to swim." You have noticed that when a swimmer goes to rescue any one he puts off his heavy apparel. He must not have any such impediment about him if he is going to do this great deed. And when Christ stepped forth to save us he shook off the sandals of heaven, and his feet were free, and then he stepped down into the wave of our transgressions, and it came up over his wounded feet, and it came above the spear stab in his side—aye, it dashed to the lacerated temple, the high water mark of anguish. Then, rising above the flood, "He stretched forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

If you have ever watched a swimmer, you notice that his whole body is brought into play. The arms are flexed, the hands drive the water back, the knees are active, the head is thrown back to escape strangulation, the whole body is in propulsion. And when Christ sprang into the deep to save us He threw His entire nature into it—all His godhead, His omniscience, His goodness, His love, His omnipotence, head, heart, eyes, hands, feet. We were far out on the sea and so deep down in the waves and so far out from the shore that nothing short of an entire God could save us. Christ leaped out for our rescue, saying, "Lo, I come to do thy will!" and all the surges of human and satanic hate beat against Him, and those who watched Him from the gates of heaven feared He would go down under the waves and instead of saving others would Himself perish; but, putting His breast to the foam and shaking the surf from His locks, He came on and on until He is now within the reach of every one here, eye omniscient, heart infinite, arm omnipotent, mighty to save, even unto the uttermost.

Oh, it was not half a God that trampled down bellowing Gennesaret; it was not a quarter of a God that mastered the demons of Gadara; it was not two-thirds of a God that lifted up Lazarus into the arms of his overjoyed sisters; it was not a fragment of a God who offered pardon and peace to all the race. No. This mighty swimmer threw his grandeur, his glory, his might, his wisdom, his omnipotence and his eternity into this one act. It took both hands of God to save us—both feet. How do I prove it? On the cross were not both hands nailed? On the cross were not both feet spiked? His entire nature involved in our redemption!

If you have lived much by the water, you notice also that if any one is going out to the rescue of the drowning he must be independent, self-reliant, able to go alone. There may be a time when he must spring out to save one, and he cannot get a lifeboat, and if he goes out and has not strength enough to bear himself up and bear another up he will sink, and instead of dragging one corpse out of the billows you will have two to drag out. When Christ sprang out into the sea to deliver us, He had no life buoy. His Father did not help Him. Alone in the wine press, alone in the pang, alone in the darkness, alone on the mountain, alone in the sea! Oh, if He saves us He shall have all the credit, for "there was none to help," no oar, no wing, no ladder! When Nathaniel Lyon fell in the battle charge in front of his troops, he had a whole army to cheer him. When Marshal Ney sprang into the contest and plunged in the spurs till the horse's flanks spurted blood, all France applauded him. But Jesus alone! "Of the people there was none to help." "All forsook him and fled." Oh, it was not a flotilla that sailed down and saved us. It was not a cluster of gondolas that came over the wave. It was one person, independent and alone, "spreading out His hands among us as a swimmer spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

Behold, then, the spectacle of a drowning soul and Christ the swimmer! I believe it was in 1848 when there were six English soldiers of the Fifth fusileers who were hanging to a capsized boat—a boat that had been upset by a squall three miles from shore. It was in the night, but one man swam mightily for the beach, guided by the dark mountains that lifted their tops through the night. He came to the beach. He found a shoreman that consented to go with him and save the other men, and they put out. It was some time before they could find the place where the men were, but after awhile they heard their cry, "Help, help!" and they bore down to them, and they saved them and brought them to shore.

If you have been much by the water, you know very well that when one is in peril help must come very quickly, or it will be of no use. One minute may decide everything. Immediate help the man wants or no help at all. Now, that is just the kind of relief we want. The case is urgent, imminent, instantaneous. See that soul sinking! Son of God, lay hold of him. Be quick, be quick! Oh, I wish you all understood how urgent this gospel is. There was a man in the navy at sea who had been severely whipped for bad behavior, and he was maddened by it and leaped into the sea, and no sooner had he leaped into the sea than, quick as lightning, an albatross swooped upon him. The drowning man, brought to his senses, seized hold of the albatross and held on. The fluttering of the bird kept him on the wave until relief could come. Would now that the dove of God's convicting, converting and saving spirits might flash from the throne upon your soul and that you, taking hold of its potent wing, might live and live forever.

The world has had strong swimmers besides the one of the text, perhaps the greatest among them Matthew Webb, of the British mercantile marine service. He leaped from the deck of the Russia, the Cunard steamer, to save the life of a sailor who had fallen overboard. No wonder the passengers subscribed for him a large reward and the Royal Humane Society of London decorated him with honors. A mighty swimmer was he, by the strength of his own arm and foot pushing through the waters from Blackwall pier to Gravesend pier, eighteen miles, and from Dover to Calais, 39 miles, where he crossed, yet he was drowned at last in our Niagara's whirlpool. But the strong swimmer of my text put out alone to swim a wrathier sea and for vaster distance, even from world to world, to save us who were swamped in guilt and woe, and brought us to the shore of safety, although He at last went down into the whirlpool of human and satanic rage. "He descended into hell!"

New modes have been invented for rescuing a drowning body, but there has been no new invention for rescuing a drowning soul. In 1785 Lionel Lukin, a London coach builder, fitted up a Norway yawl as a lifeboat and called it the Insubmergible, and that has been improved upon until from all the coasts of the round world perfect lifeboats are ready to put out for the relief of marine disasters. In sixteen years the French Society For Saving Life From Shipwreck saved 2129 lives. The German Association For the Rescue of Life From Shipwreck, the Royal Nation Lifeboat Institution and our United States life saving service have done a work beyond the power of statistics to commemorate. What rocket lines and sling life buoys and tally boards and mortars and hammocks and cork mattresses and life saving stations filled with machinery for saving the bodies of the drowning! But let me here and now make it plain that there has been no new way invented for the moral and eternal rescue of a struggling soul. Five hundred attempts at such contrivance have been made, but all of them dead failures. Hear it! "There is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved" than the name of Jesus.

Russian Policemen.

A good story is being told in St. Petersburg of the The Russian police, which the papers pronounce to be exceedingly characteristic. A new governor was sent to a certain town in the interior, and the inhabitants at once began to complain that the police were badly organized, since however much they were wanted they never would come when they were sent for. The governor determined to test this for himself, so one night he set out for the barracks, where the police and the fire brigade were quartered. He accosted the sentry: "Do you know me?" "Yes, your excellency." "If a man was being murdered close by would you quit your post?" "Never, your excellency." "Good," said the governor, "you know your duty. Well, what would you do?" "I should blow my whistle to rouse the guard." "Good. Let us suppose some one is being murdered here. Whistle." The soldier blew, but not a soul answered. He blew again and again, but the same silence prevailed. "That will do," said the governor, at last, "you have whistled your utmost, and nobody has come, but, at any rate, your conscience is tranquil, now you can go to sleep. The man could have been murdered two or three times over. It is unnecessary to overdo it by trying to wake your comrades, who appear to sleep like the dead. The czar should be proud of such steady soldiers." With that the governor went off, congratulating himself that no one would be likely to accuse his police of having a share in the midnight murders of the town.—London Globe.

Rides to the Hounds at Eighty-Eight.

Old age, virility, and the love of sport seldom coexist in a mere striking way than in one of whom a friend writes me from Fayette Springs, Pa. The place is perhaps 80 miles from Pittsburg and two miles from the grave of General Braddock, while beyond is the site of Fort Necessity, where the American and British forces retreated after Braddock's defeat. Along the Washington and Braddock road the National Turnpike from Baltimore to Wheeling was constructed. In the house from which my friend writes were entertained Lafayette, General Jackson, Aaron Burr, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, President William Henry Harrison, President Tyler, General Zach Taylor and other notabilities. The owner of this historic and large estate is still living at the age of 88, and, writes my friend, "is anxious to have me go fox hunting with him to-morrow—over the same ground that he travelled with Henry Clay many years ago. The old man still keeps his pack of imported English hounds. The sporting blood of his English (Quaker) ancestry still flows through his veins, and he told me yesterday that the fox hunt was about the only great pleasure left him." This is the first instance that has come to my notice of an American who rode to the hounds at the age of 88.—Boston Transcript.

The World's Coldest Place.

Verchoiausk is considered to be the coldest place in the world. It is a small collection of native log houses, planted near to, but not on, the Yukon river. The street, if so it may be called, extends on either side of a narrow sheet of water, a kind of creek formed by the autumn overflow of the Yana, and which in winter forms a frozen promenade or driving place for sleds. It is a dreary place enough. The summer lasts only four month, and during the other eight of the year it is bitterly cold; the thermometer sometimes indicates 86 degrees below zero and seldom goes above 50 degrees until April 30th.

Corn will not grow in this desolate region. Barley and oats have been sown, but have always succumbed to the early frosts. Of vegetables, there are only the radish and the turnip, with, perhaps, an occasional and very precarious crop of potatoes. Cabbages all run to leaf. The ground rarely thaws, even during the hot season, beyond 12 or 18 inches deep, and in places most exposed to the cold never beyond a yard. Most of the dwellings are rakut huts, built of fir trees against a square framework and covered thickly with mud to keep out the cold.

The Common Brick.

The earliest bricks were rudely shaped, evidently made without a mould, and had their upper faces arched, each brick being marked by way of stamp with the impress of the maker's thumb. These, which were found in some quantity in the very lowest strata excavated at Telloh and Nippur, are considerably more than eight thousand years old. Next to these came the bricks made for the city of Sirpula, bearing the ancient cognizance of that city, an eagle with a lion's head. And so we go through the stamped and dated bricks of kings like Eannadu, who reigned in Babylonia some four thousand years before our era, to the beautifully painted and glazed ones found by Lavard on the site of ancient Babylon.

In one respect, says Nature, the Madras University is ahead of English universities, since it requires students of history to possess some knowledge of ethnology and comparative philology, which is not the case in the British universities.

Seventy-five per cent. of the population of Manitou, Col., are invalids and exiles from their homes. Nearly every State and Territory and civilized country in the world is represented.

Five ex-mayors of Boston are living, Green, Martin, Hart, Matthews and Curtis.

AN EMPEROR'S ROMANCE.

In the study of Kaiser Franz Josef of Austria, who, by the way, entered his 70th year recently, hangs a framed but withered bunch of flowers, to which a romantic little story is attached. A few weeks before the announcement of his engagement Kaiser Franz Josef and his fiancee were walking between Ischl and Lauffen, when she saw a meadow bright with gayly colored wild flowers. "Wait, I will pick you a posy," she exclaimed, and a few minutes afterward handed her betrothed a little bouquet.

The future Empress Elizabeth took the black velvet riband which bound her magnificent hair and tied it round the flowers, offering them with a playful courtesy to the kaiser, who kissed them before placing them in the outer pocket of his military tunic. Suddenly as they neared Ischl, the kaiser discovered that the precious posy was gone.

A Deadly Insult.

To salute with the left hand is a deadly insult to Mohammedans in the East.

Why Do You Scratch?

When you can cure yourself for fifty cents? All skin diseases, such as tetter, salt rheum, ringworm, eczema, etc., can be surely cured by an ointment called Tetterine. Any number of testimonials shown for the asking. Nothing else is as good. Unless your druggist has it, send 50c. in stamps to the manufacturer, J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga., for a box postpaid.

Not Qualified to Judge.

Benedict—I have about decided to go to Mexico for the summer. Bachelor—Why, that's the hottest place on the face of the earth. Benedict—Excuse me; but you're not married.—Richmond Dispatch.

She Knew What That Meant.

Little Helen—Boo-hoo! I don't want to take that nasty, bitter stuff. Her Mamma—But how do you know it's nasty and bitter? You haven't tasted it. Little Helen—You said it would be good for me.—Stray Stories.

Save the Nickels.

From saving, comes having. Ask your grocer how you can save 15c by investing 5c. He can tell you just how you can get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two beautiful Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, all for 5c. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain these beautiful Christmas presents free.

The construction of a cigar box may seem a very simple matter to the novice, but the box passes through nineteen different processes before it is ready to receive the cigars.

Vienna will soon celebrate the 500th anniversary of the foundation of its medical school.

(From the BROCKTON TIMES, Oct. 10, 1899.)

Brockton's prosperity is so closely allied to the prosperity of the shoe industry that it will, no doubt, prove a matter of interest to a large number of people to learn the actual average earning capacity of each individual employed in the making of the world-famed Brockton shoe. For illustration: At the factory of the W. L. Douglass Shoe Company the pay roll for the week ending Sept. 30, excluding superintendent, foremen, salesmen and all clerical help, shows the average earnings of the employes, large and small, to be $15.54 per week. This was not an extraordinary week. It was the customary payroll.

The amount earned per week, however, does not always tell the story of prosperity. The number of weeks employed each year is the determining factor in the wage earners' prosperity. The Douglass factory has been closed but one week this year, and that for the usual summer stock taking, and it will be closed but three days the latter part of December. This would make but nine days out of the year that the factory is closed, which is surely as steady work as the most industrious shoemaker could desire.

Owing to increased business, another addition is to be made to the Douglass factory. It will be 100 feet long, 40 feet wide, and five stories high. It will be ready for occupancy early in December. This addition increases the capacity 25 per cent. The W. L. Douglass Shoe Company has the largest factory in the world, producing an advertised line $3.50 and $3.00 shoes.

Mr. Douglass says that the prospect for successful business for Brockton manufacturers was never so good as now, and that collections are better than for years.

In a mine near Butte, Mont., live hundreds of cats that have never seen the light of day.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

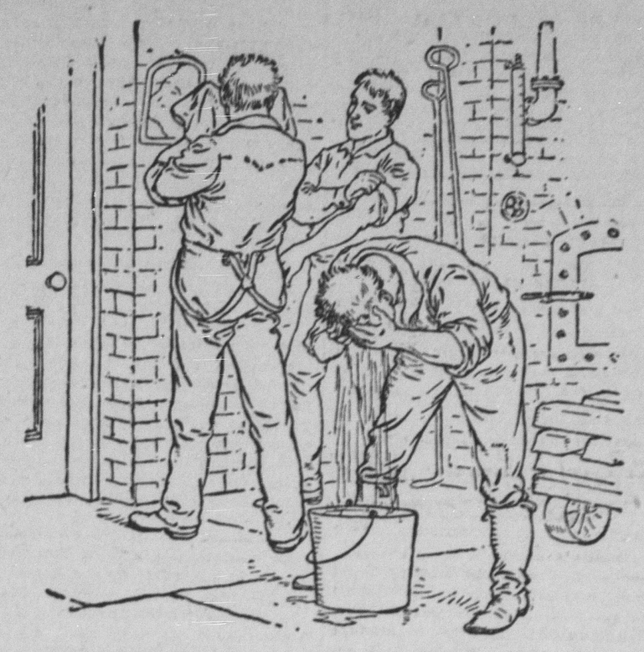
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

EASY CORRESPONDENCE

How a Clever New Orleans Couple Manage It.

One of the houses on my route is the home of a traveling man who spends about half his time out of town, said a New Orleans letter-carrier to a Times-Democrat reporter. When he goes on a trip he and his wife exchange a postal card every day, regular as the clock. The lady always gives me her cards to mail, and I couldn't help noticing that both they and the ones she received were always perfectly blank. All they ever contained was the address, and those that came to the wife had even that printed instead of written. I confess the thing made me curious, and I thought up all kinds of theories—sympathetic ink, secret marks on the edges and a lot of other nonsense for which I never discovered any evidence. I happened to know the drummer pretty well, and, meeting him one day, I couldn't resist asking him about the blank cards. "So you've been trying to read 'em, have you?" he said, laughing. I expected that, and took it good-naturedly. Then he explained. "My wife and I are naturally poor letter writers," he said, "but we want to hear from each other every day, so as to know that nothing has gone wrong.



Do not wash your hands and face with a common laundry soap, or if you do, don't complain when you find them rough, hard and chapped. Ordinary laundry soaps are good for scrubbing floors, but not for the skin. Ivory Soap makes a creamy lather that rinses easily and takes the dirt with it. The natural oil of the skin washed with Ivory Soap is not removed, and the skin is left soft and smooth.

IT FLOATS.

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WINCHESTER

Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells.

"LEADER" loaded with Smokeless powder and "NEW RIVAL" loaded with Black powder. Superior to all other brands for

UNIFORMITY, RELIABILITY AND STRONG SHOOTING QUALITIES.

Winchester Shells are for sale by all dealers. Insist upon having them when you buy and you will get the best.

NEWSPAPERS

Have Done More to Suppress Crime Than Any Other Agency.

New Orleans Times-Democrat: "I see some fellow is going to start a paper that won't print any reports of crime," said an old detective. "He thinks such news is immoral and harmful to the public, and if he was in my line of business I dare say he would change his mind. The old-time professional crooks who went in for big game have ceased almost entirely to operate, and it is very seldom that one hears of a great bank robbery, a burglary on a large scale or a confidence game involving more than a few hundred dollars. In my opinion this is due entirely to the newspapers. When a big crime is committed it gets wide publicity, descriptions of suspects are circulated all over the country and the public generally is put on the alert. This greatly increases the chances of catching the criminals, and has made such jobs so dangerous that, as I said before, they have been practically abandoned. The newspapers have undoubtedly broken up 'bunko' and other dangerous confidence games that used to gather in thousands of victims every year. They did it by exposing them so thoroughly that at last it became next to impossible to find a 'sucker' who wasn't posted in the scheme from top to bottom. Not long ago I was talking to a chap who used to be in the green goods business in New Jersey. He cursed the newspapers very bitterly and declared they had taken the bread out of his mouth, to say nothing of the Perfecto cigars and two bit whisky he formerly put into it. I am absolutely certain that that gentleman would cordially indorse the new journal without any criminal items. I gathered from what he said that he regarded such news as highly damaging to commercial interests."

Ayer's Pills

Look at yourself! Is your face covered with pimples? Your skin rough and blotchy? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, and dyspepsia. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers

50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

WANTED LADIES to represent us; married preferred; no canvassing; no work; no capital required. S. F. CO., Westfield, N. J.

CARTER'S INK

The best made, but no dearer than the poorest.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

Light Housekeeping.

"You advertised for a girl for light housekeeping and—"

"Well, this is the lightest house in the vicinity. It may be bigger than some of the others, but it's a frame house, while they're all stone or brick."

Man is an imitative creature, and whoever is foremost leads the herd. —Schiller.

Better Goods for Less Money

Oak China Closet, $10.95

Corsets, 30c to $3.00

Buggy Harness, $4.20

We can save you money, no matter where you live. We would not be spending nearly a million dollars a year if we could not land goods at your station cheaper than you can buy them for elsewhere. You will never know how much you can save until you see our free Books.

Our 304 page Catalogue of everything to EAT, USE and WEAR, tells you about everything you buy, quotes wholesale prices to consumers on over 100,000 different articles, and has over 10,000 different illustrations.

Our Lithographed Catalogue shows Carpets, Rugs, Art Squares, Portieres and Lace Curtains in their real colors, so by looking at these colored plates you can tell exactly how these goods will look on your floor or at your window. Carpets sewed free, lining furnished free and freight prepaid.

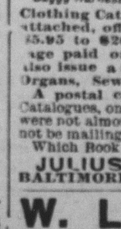
Our Made-to-Order Clothing Catalogue with samples of cloth attached, offers suits and overcoats from $5.95 to $20.00. (Sent C. O. D.) Express age paid on clothing everywhere. We also issue a Special Catalogue of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines and Bicycles.

A postal card will bring you any of our Catalogues, one of which costs us 69c. If we were not almost certain of your order, we would not be mailing free such expensive literature.

Which Book do you want? Address this way:

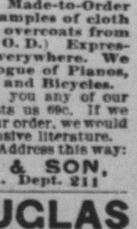
JULIUS HINES & SON, BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A. Dept. 211

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 & 3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.



Worth $4 to $6 compared with other makes.

Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.



The genuine have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send a pair on receipt of price. State kind of leather, size, and width, plain or cap toe. Catalogue C free.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER

Cures Coughs and Colds Prevents Consumption. All Druggists. 25c.

FITS STOPPED FREE Permanently Cured Insanity Prevented by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

Positive cure for all Nervous Diseases, Fits, Epilepsy, Spasms and St. Vitus' Dance. No Fits or Nervousness after first day's use. Treatise and $3 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges only when received. Send to Dr. Kline, Ltd., Nervous Institute of Medicine, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

S N U 44.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 2

FOR STATE TREASURER,
WILLIAM T. CREASY.....Columbia County.

SUPREME COURT JUDGE,
S. L. MESTREZAT.....Fayette County.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE,
CHARLES J. REILLY.....Lycoming County.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

SHERIFF,
CYRUS BRUNGART.....Millheim

TREASURER,
WM. T. SPEER.....Bellefonte.

REGISTER,
A. G. ARCHEY.....Ferguson Twp

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COMMISSIONER,
DANIEL HECKMAN.....Benner Twp
PHILIP H. MEYER.....Harris Twp

AUDITOR,
JOHN H. BECK.....Walker Twp
W. H. TIBBENS.....College Twp

CORONER,
Dr. W. U. IRWIN.....Huston Twp

Democrats, don't trade your ticket.

The Gazette, last week declares Jake Herman "windy-cated." After the election Jacob will find himself eradicated.

It's all up with Herman; he is trying to straddle the Quay and anti-Quay boats, a feat that never fails to tumble one under.

Brungart is strong in all the districts on this side, and we hear encouraging reports from the other side. Election next Tuesday, Nov. 7.

"Jolly Jake," despairing of being elected sheriff, thinks of next running for librarian of one of the Bellefonte Sunday schools. He'll do first rate.

We have information direct from most districts in the county, and all points to a Democratic victory. Get out the vote. Election next Tuesday, Nov. 7.

If you endorse the work of the Democratic commissioners of the past years in wiping out a debt of $40,000, then show it by voting for Heckman and Meyers, next Tuesday, 7.

One of the commissioners—which one, that's a riddle—when nearing some dogs, made the remark, Guess them bow-wows 'll all bark at me on account o' that blamed dog-tax.

Barnett's regiment, all but a few, refused to sign a paper exonerating him from the charge of cowardice during battles about Manila, and the soldiers wont vote for him, they will vote for Creasy.

What doth it profit a farmer if all the iron furnaces and ore mines in christendom are in operation and he gets only 60 cents for his wheat and has to pay an advanced price for every implement he uses?

The three Spanish cruisers sunk by Dewey's squadron in Manila bay and raised by the skill of Naval Constructor Hobson, are almost ready to be formally initiated into membership in the United States navy.

"Jolly Joe" Herman can't be very popular up in College township, for even "farmer" John Hamilton has not orated a peep in Herman's behalf—yet "farmer" John was as full of eloquence as a balloon is of gas when Abe Miller was a candidate for sheriff.

The Central Passenger Association has decided upon a uniform charge of 6 per cent. of the price of a passenger ticket for the checking of a bicycle. Every wheel, no matter how great or short the distance is to be transported, will be treated as 50 pounds of excess baggage.

Never was there placed in nomination a nobler, truer and more deserving man than William T. Speer, a toiler all his life, intelligent and a perfect gentleman in every sense of the word. Election next Tuesday, Nov. 7, when a vote for Mr. Speer, for Treasurer, will be a noble act.

All farmers will observe a great hubbub now being made by McKinley organs over a coming of prosperity. Yes, but not for the farmer at all, but at his expense, to fatten the Trusts. What was sacredly promised the farmer is being poured in the greedy lap of the Trusts, hence the organs rejoice that the needy farmer was fooled.

Under Machine management Pennsylvania has not $100,000 left to preserve the forests of the State. But under honest economical management, including the reduction of extravagant salaries and the abolition of sinecures, there would be enough money to preserve the forests as well as to pay the common school appropriation.

Davy Ruhl, the popular Spring Mills landlord, was the real choice of the Republican voters for sheriff, and the most deserving in that party. But twisters and shufflers at the county seat put Mr. Ruhl overboard in favor of the pliable Jacob Herman. Mr. Ruhl and his friends were ignominiously snubbed. In the nomination of Cyrus Brungart, on the other hand, the sentiment of the people was respected.

Farmers are now discussing the prices asked for barbed wire. The fact is brought out that the wire for which they paid $1.75 per 100 pounds one year ago, now costs them $4.50. This is prosperity with a string to it, especially in view of the fact that wheat is lower than last year and prices generally for farm products at a discouraging point. The bottom has not dropped out of taxes, either.

Adams, for being connected with swindling companies, was compelled to resign from the Republican ticket for superior judge.

Now there are still two more fellows that should be hauled off, namly: Barnett, for hiding behind rice dykes when battles were going on, now the candidate for state treasurer. And, Jake Harmon, for bawling out, "Dan Hastings might go to H"—alifax or Haverdegrass, dunno which.

What reason could there be for any one not to vote for A. G. Archey for Register? He never held a county office; he is one of Ferguson township's most respected and useful citizens; he is intelligent and in every way competent; he is a farmer and has done hard work as such; he is of genial disposition and an all-around kind man in his neighborhood, ready, with a helping hand to render assistance whenever needed. Give A. G. Archey a chance.

Against his competitor, Mr. Strohm, we have nothing to say, more than his having had a large share of public office, which he does not deny. Drawing the lines thus, all fair-minded voters must admit that A. G. Archey is the proper man to vote for. Election, next Tuesday, Nov. 7.

"Jolly Jake Herman" was stricken by an amusing mental and optical illusion when the State College primaries closed and the machine came out ahead of the insurgents. Jacob could see himself climbing the ladder to the sheriff's office and his brain reeled with visions that the angel of success was at the top calling unto him, Come on up, Jacob. Jacob, in his wild delight, then was said to have roared, "To h—with Hastings and his sheriff's office." But ere the clock struck the next hour in rolled intelligence from all over the county that all the Johnnycakes were piled on the Hastings table, and now "Jolly Jake" is machine and anti machine, just to get a Johnnycake, and would only be too glad if Dan would hand him one thick with 'lassey.

I'm jolly Jake Harman,
And you must see
I'm out for sheriff to be.
If I dont get there,
Then I'll swear be got,
Me editor's a poor wing shot.
When College went Quay,
In a craze I did say,
I'd make a hot chase,
An' Dan Hastings might go
To H—averdegrace.
Chances now look blue,
My road is hard,
An' far ahead I see,
A very fast nag,
Cyrus Brungard.
So if I don't get there
Be I saint or barbarian,
I'll next run for S. S. librarian.
A hot Johnnycake,
Jacob is longing to have,
From Uncle Dan's bake.

WHERE DUTY LIES.

Both Heckman and Meyer, nominees for Commissioner, are gentlemen of pure records. Mr. Heckman, during his service in the office, has endeared himself to the taxpayers by setting himself against schemes and jobs, and having his eye upon the important matter of keeping down the taxes of property owners and farmers. What more and better could you ask? when you have a man who fearlessly does his duty, stand by him—hold up his hands. It was by having such Democrats in the commissioners' office, that Centre county's ugly old debt of forty-thousand dollars was wiped out, big interest stopped and the county tax reduced!

Philip H. Meyer's private life and record have the ring of honesty, purity and uprightness throughout; a life-long farmer, a tax-payer, he is interested in having good house-keeper in our county affairs, and he promises he'll do it—his word is good as any man's bond.

When you have men of the stamp of Heckman and Meyer it should be a pleasure, as it is a duty, for all honest men to cast their votes for them—and they will.

Election next Tuesday, Nov. 7.

Since Barnett will not take his name off the machine ticket, for the proved cowardice he displayed when his regiment was in battle, the patriotic voter can scratch it off on Tuesday and put an X at Creasy's name.

Let every Democrat and anti-machine Republican be at the polls on Tuesday and vote for Creasy and Reform. It is the high duty of all good citizens.

BOOMERANG BARNETT

Those Who Know Him Best Like Him Least.

NOT WANTED NEAR HOME.

Republican County Chairmen in His Section of the State Ask That He Be Kept Away.

If James E. Barnett, called "Long Distance Jimmy," owing to the distance that he put between himself and danger, has nothing better than his military record to commend him as a candidate for state treasurer, he is in a sorry plight. His military exploits are of the kind in which "distance lends enchantment to the view." So bad is his standing with the boys of the Tenth regiment that he has been kept parading mostly over the eastern part of the state, for Chairman Reeder has been notified that Barnett's presence in counties where the members of his regiment live would intensify the strong feeling that they have against him.

Instead of the gallant and dashing colonel that he has been depicted by men who know nothing about him, dozens of his men accuse him of cowardice, and declare that he was more than once found seeking safety in the rear when he was needed at the front. Desperate efforts have been made to secure the endorsement of the soldiers of his regiment, but they have ended in failure, because a majority of the boys allege that he was a dodger in time of danger, that he treated Colonel Hawkins shamefully, and that he was insolent and overbearing in his dealing with the men under his command.

As he was nominated on account of being a military man, neither he nor his managers can reasonably object to having the public know just what sort of military record he has. Quay evidently knew enough of Barnett's weakness not to want him nominated, but he was overruled by his lieutenants, who now see that the "Old Man's" political judgment was better than that of those who forced him on the ticket.

The Philadelphia Record and The North American are showing up the machine candidate in so unfavorable a light that it was rumored a few days ago that he, like Adams, would be withdrawn from the ticket, and if the campaign were to last another month, instead of a week, it is altogether likely that Barnett would be withdrawn.

AFRAID OF HIS PRESENCE.

Republican State Chairman Reeder was told by nine of the ten county chairmen in conference with him last week that their campaign affairs were in bad shape. Some of those chairmen are authority for this disclosure, and they add that Reeder was warned by those from counties in which State Treasurer Candidate Barnett is best known, and from which the Tenth regiment had been recruited, not to let him do any campaigning there, as he would only make the ticket's prospects worse.

Barnett's stumping has been confined to the eastern part of the state. Southwestern county chairmen think he had better stay away from their people for the grave reasons which are on nearly everybody's tongue in Greensburg, Washington, Waynesburg, Monongahela City, Uniontown, Mt. Pleasant and other towns. "We don't want Barnett on the stump in our county," said Washington county's chairman, Underwood, to Reeder. "He would seriously damage the party's cause."

The Westmoreland county chairman told Reeder that the "Tenth regiment boys generally" in Greensburg and vicinity privately expressed bitter opposition to Barnett. Many of them accused him of an overfondness for rice dyke protection, far in the rear of his fellow members of the Tenth, during engagements with the Filipinos. They argued that if he had been like Colonel Hawkins, conspicuous for bravery and for leading the boys whenever they most needed leadership, they might complain less of "the great bunco game" that was now being played on the people by the Republican military spellbinders.

"KEEP BARNETT AWAY FROM US."

The Westmoreland chairman mentioned to Reeder that the big judgeship fight in his county intensified the campaign feeling, and local Republican disaster might result from bringing Barnett there. County Chairman Crow, of Fayette, said to the head of the state organization: "Nearly every spot where you find a Tenth regiment boy you find trouble for Barnett. Many of them are not only talking among their neighbors against him, but are working against his election." Fayette, like Armstrong and Westmoreland, has a hot judgeship contest, and Chairman Crow, like his Westmoreland neighbor, thought the local scales might turn in favor of the Republicans if the Barnett red rag should not be shaken at the bull.

A canvass of the towns mentioned, as well as of other places, proves that the unpopularity of Barnett among the Tenth regiment soldiers cannot be successfully denied by the Quay managers. A host of reputable witnesses, professional and business men, would arise against them if necessary. It is supposed that about two-thirds of the regiment are Republicans, and it is asserted by many of these in the different counties referred to that a large majority of the Republican soldiers will vote against Barnett.

Philadelphia Record correspondents have interviewed a large number of these anti-Barnett Republican members of the Tenth, and have obtained permission to use some of the names in connection with their stories covering different sorts of accusations against their lieutenant colonel. It is alleged that most of the soldiers in the Barnett spellbinding hippodrome were never in a position to testify from personal knowledge what Barnett did, or failed to do, at the firing line. Certain spellbinders who could so testify, and were among Barnett's opponents, have changed under pressure. Future preferment under Quay machine rule figures in some stories, and other soldiers are mentioned to whom the offer of "$5 a day and expenses" for going on the stump was made in vain.

Democrats, don't trade your ticket.

BARNETT REPUDIATED.

Men of the Tenth Refuse to Certify For Him.

Republican State Committee Fails in Its Effort to Suppress "Cold Foot" Truths.

Pittsburg, Oct. 24.—"I have nothing to say in reply to the charges the Philadelphia Record makes against me. They have been made before. They are not worthy of attention" said Lieutenant Colonel James E. Barnett, the Republican candidate for state treasurer, at Indiana tonight.

In an interview he pretended to take no cognizance of the story. But at Washington it was different.

BARNETT ASKS VINDICATION.

Under pretense that he did not care about the exposure, he telegraphed Color Bearer Harry Cundall and another by name of Dr. W. Denny, Company H, stationed at Washington, his home, to prepare a petition refuting the charges of dodging and cowardice made by The Record, and to have it signed by the members of Company H, who are now at their homes. This was done as directed by Mr. Barnett.

HE IS SAD OF HEART.

Immediately upon receipt of Colonel Barnett's telegram the few friends he has in the regiment there began work. The petition was prepared in the office of a well known attorney, four copies being made. They were immediately placed in the hands of Barnett's friends, who were started on the hunt for signers. They reported tonight, when word was sent to Barnett. He is sad at heart.

Out of the 60 or more members of the company here less than one tenth of this number have signed the statements. The pronounced opposition of the soldier boys is most surprising.

It was the first opportunity they had of going on record against their superior officer, and they have been forced to do this by the Republican managers.

ONLY FOUR MEN TO UPHOLD HIM.

So far as can be ascertained, only four signatures were obtained. The company is almost unanimous in its refusal to testify on behalf of the Colonel, and the boys allege that a dozen names cannot be secured.

One of the soldiers said this evening that he would not say anything detrimental to the Lieutenant Colonel nor do anything that would hurt his candidacy for State Treasurer, but he could not testify to something which he of his own knowledge knew to be untruthful.

Others expressed themselves in the same manner. The friends of Barnett realize now the serious blunder which has been made by those who have placed these papers in circulation, as it has done Colonel Barnett's cause infinitely more harm than good by forcing the soldiers to go on record in a matter which they claim would have not been brought into political use.

A "COLD-FOOT" RECEPTION.

Lieutenant-Colonel Barnett was not enthusiastically received at the home of Attorney General John P. Elkin, though that gentleman tried hard to secure him a great demonstration.

No members of the Tenth reside here, but the people know Barnett from the boys of the adjoining counties, who were with him in the Philippines.

None of the 14 members of his "flag" party would discuss "The Record's" charges, and none would even deny any of the specific allegations made by "The Record" concerning his conduct at the battle of Guiguinto, where he is alleged to have crouched behind a rice dyke and pointed the way to Company I, of Greensburg, to the firing line.

Governor Stone, in a speech at William's Grove in 1898, said: "I am a candidate for governor. It is my firm purpose if elected to disappoint my critics and discharge my duty faithfully to the people of Pennsylvania." Stone as governor has not disappointed his critics. On the other hand he has proved what they claimed, that he is owned down to his undershirt by Quay. He has not discharged his duties faithfully to the people, but on the other hand he has made the most odious, unpopular and lawless governor the state has ever known. He only exceeds Beaver, the smallest intellectually of our governors in one thing—the loyalty of a dog to his master.

The Cure that Cures
Coughs, Colds, Grippe,
Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is
OTTO'S CURE
The GERMAN REMEDY
Cures throat and lung diseases.
Sold by all druggists. 25&50cts

Sold by J. F. Smith, Centre Hall; F. E. Wieland Linden Hall; G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th. Judicial district, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept bearing date the 28th day of October 1899, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas and Orphan's Court, Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of Nov., the 27th day of Nov., 1899, and to continue 2 weeks Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 28th day of Oct., in the year of our Lord, 1899, and the one hundred and twenty-third year of the Independence of the United States.

W. M. CRONISTER, Sheriff.

Sale Register.

NOVEMBER 2.—R. D. Runkle, of Spring Mills; 2 horses, 4 cows, 7 head young cattle, reaper, mower, wagons, corn planter, harness, and other farm implements. Sale at 1 o'clock.

NOVEMBER 10.—P. A. Leister, at Potters Mills; 4 horses, 1 cow, 4 top buggies, 2-horse wagon, spring wagon, lumber sleds, farm implements, carriage, harness, etc. Also two tracts of well timbered mountain land near Potters Mills, containing 68 and 89 acres respectively. A dwelling house, stable and outbuildings, and 4 acres of land at Potters Mills. Sale at 1 o'clock. Wm. Goheen, Auc't.

NOVEMBER 18.—At the late residence of Daniel Fleisher, deceased, Centre Hall; horse, top buggy, spring wagon, sleigh, harness, plow, harrow, corn sheller, forks, rakes, bed room suit, sofa, tables, chairs, stoves, cupboard, copper and iron kettles, tubs, etc Sale at 1 o'clock W. A. Sandoe, Auc't.

WRIT IN PARTITION:—

To the heirs and legal representatives of John Barger, late of Boggs township, deceased: Samuel Barger, a brother, Roland, Centre county, Pa.; James Barger, a brother, Roland, Centre county, Pa.; Constans Barger, a brother, Roland, Centre county, Pa. The children of Catharine Cowher, deceased, as follows:—Newton Cowher, having for his Committee Nathaniel Bierly, residing at Milesburg, Pa.; William Barger, who has since died and left to survive him a widow, Eliza Barger, residing at Altoona, Blair county, Pa., and six children as follows: George Barger, Oshanter, Clearfield county, Pa; Constans Barger, Altoona, Blair county, Pa.; Nancy Barger, Altoona, Blair county, Pa; Martha Barger, Altoona, Blair county, Pa; James Barger, Altoona, Blair county, Pa; Samuel Barger, Altoona, Blair county, Pa.

Take notice that in pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pennsylvania, a writ in partition has been issued from said court to the Sheriff of said county, returnable on Monday; the 26th day of November, 1899, and that an inquest be held for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18TH 1899.

At 9 o'clock a. m., at the late residence of the deceased at which time and place you can be present if you see proper.

All that certain piece of land situate in Boggs Township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post, thence by lands formerly owned by Frederick Anti- north 36 degrees west —— perches, thence by land of Joseph Neff to Bald Eagle Creek, thence by said Creek by the several courses thereof to a linn tree, thence by land of John Holt's claim to the place of beginning, containing forty-three and one-half acres, net measure.

W. M. CRONISTER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 1, 1899.

RULE ON HEIRS.

Pennsylvania, Centre County ss:

SEAL

I George W. Rumberger Clerk of the Orphan's Court of said county of Centre, do hereby certify that at an Orphan's Court held at Bellefonte, the 28th day of August, A. D. 1899, before the Honorable the Judges of said Court, on motion a rule was granted upon the heirs and legal representatives of Daniel Runkle, deceased, to come into Court on the fourth Monday of November, next, to accept or refuse to accept at the valuation, or show cause why the real estate of said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court at Bellefonte, the 28th day of August, A. D. 1899.

GEO. W. RUMBERGER, C. O. C.

W. M. CRONISTER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Oct. 12, '99. Bellefonte, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of James G. Evans, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them for settlement.

L. KRYDER EVANS,
J. WELLS EVANS,
JOHN M. EVANS,
DANIEL M. WOLF,
Executors.

Spring Mills, Pa., Oct. 5, '99.

Our Stock

...OF...

Overcoats, Reefers, Storm Coats and Heavy Blizzard Garments

For Men, Boys and Children,

Is very Complete.

We never have shown such an assortment of

FANCY STIFF BOSOM SHIRTS.

We are fully prepared for all emergencies in all Departments.

Do not forget the Ladies' Department.

Montgomery & Co.,
BELLEFONTE.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 21 1899.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

7.32 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11.48 a. m., New York 2.08 p. m., Baltimore 11.55 p. m., Washington 1 00 p. m. Parlor car and passenger coach to Philadelphia.

9.27 a. m.—Train 30 Daily for Sunbury Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p m., New York 9.30 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

5.01 p. m.—Train 32. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p.m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8 11 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.35 a. m., New York at 7.23 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

2.04 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Harrisburg and points east and south, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.38 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.25 a. m., Washington, 7.45, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.38 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, and Pittsburg. On Sundays only Pullman sleepers to Rochester and Erie

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.05 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.43 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10 03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.40 a m, Washington 7.55 a m, Baltimore, 8.55 a m, Willkesbarre 10.55 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.05 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.05 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 1.55 p. m. Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3 30 p m, Baltimore 4.35 p m daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p.m. (week days) arriving at Montandon 9.43 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, week days, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.55 p m. (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.03 a m, with through Pullman sleeping car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Week days.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M
1 58	6 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 35	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 43	Biehl	8 58	4 39
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 35
2 05	6 55	Mifflinburg	8 45	4 27
2 16	7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 16
2 23	7 13	Glen Iron	8 26	4 08
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 23	8 11	Penn Cave	7 28	3 10
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 55	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 10	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 7.18 a. m., 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.50 and 8.00 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.35, 9.30 a. m, 10.05 a. m. 5.05, 6.08 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.28 and 10.04 a m. and 5.02 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 30 a. m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.04 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. S. WOOD Gen'l Pass'r Agt

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12½	8½	2½	STATIONS.	Ar.	Lv.	1½	7½	11½ WESTWARD
P M	P M	A M				A M	A M	P M
6 30	1 10	8 45			Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 29	1 02	8 40			Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37			Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35			Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31			Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28			Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24			Brialy	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20			Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18			Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07			Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04			Struble	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02			Inn	7 28	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00			State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

¿Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.
7 20	7 30	3 45	BELLEF'NTE.	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSF'G.	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	‖8 53	‖5 05	‖9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30	‡7 55	
10 05	9 55		Arr. Wm'PO'T Lve	4 00	‡7 25	
‡10 20	*11 30		Lve Wm'PO'T Arr.	2 40	*6 55	
5 08	7 10		PHILA	‖8 35	*11 30	
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00	5 30	
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)	‖4 30		
7 25	‡9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)		‡7 30	
p. m.	a. m.		Arr Lve.	a. m.	p. m.	

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‖10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

PATENTS

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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Mrs. W. H. Runkle and daughter Miss Pearl, spent Saturday at State College with friends.

——Hoffer Dale, of the State College Freshman class, was home with his parents over Sunday.

——Miss Mame Miller, of Millheim, was the guest of her friend, Miss Virna Geiss Thursday and Friday last.

——Mrs. Elliot Bogart, of Geneva, N. Y., and W. W. Rupert, of Zion, visited their nephew, Dr. W. E. Park, on Friday last.

——Miss Roxanna Brisbin arrived home last Friday after an absence of nearly three months on a visit at Atlantic City, Philadelphia and Harrisburg.

——Photographer T. C. Bartges has set up his portable gallery at Milroy where he is doing a big business. During his absence the gallery here is in charge of Mrs. Bartges.

——Wm. M. Grove, the Democratic leader in South Potter, was in to see us a day or two ago, and reports everything all right as usual in this rock-ribbed home of Democracy.

——W. O. Royer, of Millheim, gave us a pleasant call and set his label into 1900. He has been carpentering during the past summer at Reedsville, where, he tells us, much building is going on.

——Mr. W. A. Kerr, of near Centre Hill, was a pleasant visitor on Monday. Mr. Kerr gives up farming next Spring, and will try his hand as a merchant at the stand at Centre Hill, a vocation he was familiar with in early life.

——George O. Benner, the Star store merchant, left on Tuesday morning for Philadelphia, where he will remain several days taking in the sights at the Exposition, and then on to New York to buy a big line of goods for his store.

——Rev. Eisenberg and family left on Tuesday for his new field of labor at Millersburg, Pa. The family went by rail, the Reverend overland in his own conveyance. On last Sabbath evening he preached his farewell sermon in this place.

——That popular candidate for Treasurer, W. T. Speer, of Bellefonte, was in town on Friday looking over the field. We doubt whether either party has ever put before the people any man who is deemed more worthy of office than is Mr. Speer. His majority will be large.

——On his way home from a tour over the county campaigning, Cyrus Brumgard stopped in the town for a couple hours last Saturday. He spoke most encouragingly of the Democratic outlook, and having been in contact with the voters of all parties, he predicts an overwhelming victory next Tuesday for all the Democratic candidates.

An evening paper, says the Pittsburg Post, finding excuses and apologies for Colonel Barnett, says that he was "fearless," which is disputed by his late command, and "that while he cannot be said to have distinguished himself he made a first-rate record as an efficient officer." Then how does it come that the lamented Colonel Hawkins on his death bed said that one thing that made him regret dying was that "Barnett was unfit to command the regiment!" This is not idle gossip, but is vouched for by an officer of Company H, of Washington, Pa., whose authorized statement is as follows:

I talked with Colonel Hawkins frequently. I was on intimate personal terms with him, when he was on his sick bed and knew he was going to die, Colonel Hawkins said to me:

"One of the things I most regret about dying now is that it will leave the regiment under the command of Barnett.

"Barnett is not fit to command the the regiment."

Recent Union Deaths.

Limestone, John Smith, age 71 y.

New Berlin, Joseph Ewing, age 85y.

Lewisburg, wife of Henry Reimert, aged 63 years.

Kelly Roads, B. F. Miller, age 79y.

Gregg, John Tate, aged 82 years.

White Deer, Joseph B. Huff, aged 77 years.

Recent Mifflin County Deaths.

Belleville, wife of J. M. Ealy, age 63.

Ziglerville, Miss Ada Marsden, aged 41 years.

Yeagertown, Mitchell Riden, aged 65 years.

A Sure Sign of Croup.

Hoarseness in a child that is subject to croup is a sure indication of the approach of the disease. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough has appeared, it will prevent the attack. Many mothers who have croupy children always keep this remedy at hand and find that it saves them much trouble and worry. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

SPRING MILLS HAPPENINGS.

The News of a Week in this Neighboring Town.

Edwin Ruhl took a business trip north on Monday last, to be absent several days.

A. J. Graden, who has been employed in the Cambria iron works for a month or more, has returned here, and will resume the "saving of soles," and repairing of harness. Mr. Graden is an expert shoemaker.

Nelson E. Robb, Republican candidate for Register, was here last week taking a general survey of the political field on the Penns Valley side of the mountain. Of course in this Gibralter of Democracy, ho soon discovered that the political atmosphere is entirely too pestilential for his side of the house. Mr. Robb is a very pleasant gentleman but his prospect for election is not very encouraging.

The new residence erected on the Avenue by our energetic merchant, G. H. Long, is approaching completion. Daniel Schlegel, one of our active and live young men, has charge of the plastering, and a more rapid workman it would be difficult to find. No wasting of time with Mr. Schlegel, and as a plasterer who thoroughly understands his business, he has few equals and no superior in Centre county.

On Friday evening last a meeting was held in the M. E. church for the purpose of organizing a Young Men's Christian Association. Quite a large attendance was present, and all manifested great interest in the proceedings. The association was harmoniously organized with the following gentlemen as officers: President, J. V. Royer; Vice President, W. H. Smith; Rec. Sec'y, C. E. Royer; Cor. Sec'y, W. O. Gramley; Treasurer, Adam Neese. Business meetings will be convened monthly, devotional services every Sunday afternoon at four o'clock. A reading room will be established as soon as suitable quarters can be secured. From the well known zeal and ability of the elected officers, there will be no lack of entertainment nor flaging of interest in the association.

A new walk along the creek road. We have now a continuous board walk (excepting about a dozen feet and that is macadamized) from the iron bridge over Penns Creek up to and passing the postoffice building, the Shoe Emporium of C. A. Krape, a distance of probably 1200 or 1500 feet. What has become of the stone walk from the foot log up to and passing the M. E. church? This walk was started two years ago. At that time a wheelbarrow load of stones was deposited at the foot log as a commencement. Several volunteer workmen were also present with both hands in their pockets to the elbow. But just as they commenced operations, they all suddenly remembered that they had to see a man at the mill and left. That was the last seen of them in that locality. Of course the wheelbarrow load of stones is long out of sight, having sunk in the mud—traveling towards China.

Dr. P. W. Leitzell, Republican candidate for Coroner, is "native here and to the manner born," and a young man who ranks very high in his profession. Always pleasant and agreeable, especially by a sick man's pillow, highly polished in manner, his friends are legion. The doctor is very popular and quite influential in these valleys, particularly with the younger element, I might say of both political parties and evidently will poll an unusually heavy vote. I hear of quite a number of the "Unterrified" who will support him, not on account of his politics which are all wrong, but simply because they have known him from childhood, and now know him to be a young man of irreproachable character, a physician of worth and ability, and if elected is thoroughly competent to discharge the duties of the office. His friends are by no means idle, and are leaving no stone unturned—if there's a vote under it, to increase his strength. The doctor has a very large practice not only here, but in the surrounding country.

BOALSBURG.

Items Which Our Correspondent Finds of Interest.

Game is reported scarce in this section.

Scott Bricker and son John were visitors to Bellefonte last Saturday.

The Stewart farm was sold last week to Enoch Sweeney; consideration $3000.

The forest fires made our little burg and vicinity very dark last week, but the rain on Saturday night and Sunday morning again cleared the atmosphere.

Manager Bricker's base ball team met their first Waterloo last Saturday, when they were beaten by the score of 12 to 8. Their opponents were a picked team from town. The cause of their defeat may be attributed to two facts, viz: First, the High school team had but seven men to their opponents nine; second, the boys admired one-another's suits so much that they could not see Ed. Reilly's curves.

The Rev. Cyrus T. Brady will tell, in the November number of McClure's Magazine, the thrilling story of Decatur's exploit of cutting out the "Philadelphia," when she was held captive by the Tripolitans.

TUSSEYVILLE.

Personal Mention and Other Items of Interest from that Section.

Miss Edna Ishler is sick with typhoid fever.

Miss Ella Mersinger was home from State College several days this week.

Miss Virna Durst spent Saturday and Sunday with her friend Cora Love.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hipple, from Baltimore, are visiting in our neighborhood.

Charles Bitner, of Missouri, was a guest at the home of William Bitner during the last week.

Mrs. Elizabeth From was sick several days during the past week; we are glad to hear she is improving.

Calvin Runkle, who has been sick during the past week or more with pneumonia, is around again.

The school directors of our township did some much needed repairing in our school house on Saturday.

LINDEN HALL.

An Interesting Letter as Gathered by Our Correspondent.

George Searson and wife visited at she latter's home near Tusseyville on Sunday last.

Dr. and Mrs. L. E. Kidder, of Boalsburg, were welcome callers at the Searson home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Swab, of Centre Hall, were the guests of George Swab and family on Sunday last.

Mrs. Daniel Keller, of Centre Hall, was making business and pleasure calls in our community Monday.

Calvin Huss, of Johnstown, was visiting his many friends in and around town a few days of last week.

The long looked and wished for rain has come; we hope it will replenish wells and cisterns so there will be no complaint during the winter months.

Henry Zeigler and daughter Katie, Mrs. Gettig and daughter Valerie, attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Wolf, of Rebersburg, who met with such a frightful accident which ended in her death.

Master James Tharp, of Boalsburg, who for four weeks was lying dangerously ill at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Gettig, was able to be moved to his home on Saturday; he stood the trip very well for one so weakened by disease.

WERE CHEATED.

The great and alluring promise was made to the farmer in the last presidential campaign that prosperity was to be his lot if McKinley was elected in that they would receive a high price for wheat and all other grain. It was a vote-catching promise unfulfilled and will remain as a lie. Here is the proof, McKinley having served three-fourths of his term, the farmer's grain was not affected a continental, as yet, see the low figures:

Wheat remains down to 60a55.

Corn down at 35.

Oats down at 18a20.

Now what of the promise that McKinley would put these prices away up? But, the Trusts, on the other hand, created under Republican rule, have put up the prices on all the farmer must buy, making his condition all the more burdensome, namly,

His implements are higher.

His stoves are higher.

His nails are double in price.

His tools much higher.

All his hardware higher.

His clothing much higher.

His coal and coal oil higher.

And we can enumerate scores of other articles on which the price has been put up on the farmer.

Prosperity has been brought to the Trusts and poverty to the farmer.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall.
Government Service.

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Oct. 26	70	42	clear.
" 27	71	47	cloudy.
" 28	69	54	cloudy.
" 29	58	49	cloudy.
" 30	54	49	cloudy.
" 31	55	42	cloudy.
Nov. 1	49	43	cloudy.

Rainfall: On 28, at night, .20 in.
On 31, day, .57; night, .86 inch.
Nov. 1, morning, .32 inch.
Total rainfall in October, 2.12 inches.

No Trespassing.

It is unlawful for any person to hunt with gun, dog or net, upon the grounds or lands of another, without first obtaining permission from the owner. The fine is not less than $3 and not exceeding $100.

From New Zealand.

Reefton, New Zealand, Nov. 23, 1896. I am very pleased to state that since I took the agency of Chamberlain's medicines the sale has been very large, more especially of the Cough Remedy. In two years I have sold more of this particular remedy than of all other makes for the previous five years. As to its efficacy, I have been informed by scores of persons of the good results they have received from it, and know its value from the use of it in my own household. It is so pleasant to take that we have to place the bottle beyond the reach of the children.

E. J. SCANELEBURY.

For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

GRAIN MARKET.

New Wheat	60
Wheat	65
Rye	40
Corn	40
New Oats	29
Barley	35
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	18
Eggs	18
Lard	5½
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	30
Sides	5

SPRING MILLS GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected every Wednesday by Allison Bros.

Wheat	65
Corn	35
Oats	20
Rye	40
Barley	30

LINDEN HALL MARKET.

Corrected weekly by J. H. Ross.

Wheat, red	65
Wheat, white	60
Corn ears	35
Shelled Corn	26
Rye	40
Oats	20
Barley	30
New Potatoes	30
Eggs	18
Butter	20
Lard	6
Ham	12
Shoulder	10
Bacon	5
Roller flour	95

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Nov. 1.

Wheat, No. 2, Penn'a red, 69a70.

Corn, No. 2, 42c.

Butter, fancy creamery, 24.

Live Poultry, per pound:

Fowls, 10½c; old roosters 7c; spring chickens, 9a10c; ducks, 9a10c; turkeys 10a11c.

Baled hay and straw per ton:

Timothy hay, choice, 15a15.50. Mixed hay, No. 1, 14a14.50.

Straight rye straw, 13.50a14. Wheat oats strow, 8a8.50.

Apples, choice, 1.75a2 per bbl.

Potatoes, choice, 40a42c per bu.

Onions, 35a40c per bu.

Lewisburg market:

Wheat new, 67c; old 70c.

Corn, 38c; oats, 23c.

Butter, 20c; eggs, 18c.

Merit

Is the trade mark of success. Value is the true test of cheapness.

My Fall line is complete—the finest ever brought to this valley.

While leather has advanced 25 per cent. my prices are the same as I purchased ahead of the advance.

Always some specialties. Give me a call.

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HAND LAUNDRY
Centre Hall, Pa.

Jacob H. Zong, - Proprietor.

We use the soap that tackles the dirt and not the shirt.

Linen sent to this laundry is washed white, not whitewashed.

Collars and Cuffs Laundered with..

SMOOTH IVORY-LIKE EDGES.:

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High Gloss or Dull Finish.

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9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course.
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24	General Debility, Weakness.....	.25
25	Dropsy, Fluid Accumulations.....	.25
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THE NEWS.

The Mexican ambassador was advised that two Americans were killed and two Mexican gendarmes wounded in the fight on the border.

Admiral Dewey sent a letter of thanks acknowledging the receipt of the title deeds to the house presented to him.

Commissioner General Powderly, of the Immigration Bureau, submitted his annual report.

The annual report was published of Commissioner Hermann, of the General Land Office.

The annual report was submitted of Rear Admiral Charles O'Neill, chief of ordnance.

The United States Circuit Court of Appeals in Philadelphia refused a rehearing in the cases of Wilkins and Butler, convicted of removing the label "oleomargarine" from packages.

George Edwards was convicted in the Warwick County Court of feloniously shooting Mary George and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

Mrs. Emma Bevans, from Birmingham, England, who wants to be a Mormon, is detained at New York by immigration officials.

The Virginia State Convention United Daughters of the Confederacy decided not to unite with the Grand Division.

The Alaska Territorial Convention selected John G. Price, of Skagway, to represent the territory in Washington.

Oscar T. Hines, accused of feloniously shooting George T. Vaughn in Richmond, Va., was exonerated by the jury.

Mr. Frank Harriott told the New York State Commerce Commission that differentials are unjust, but if abolished, there would be a rate war between the Baltimore and Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroads.

The Manufacturers' Association in Fall River, Mass., decided to grant the request of the thirty thousand operatives for a conference with the labor unions.

According to report of Mr. Roberts, director of the mint, there was an increase in the value of both gold and silver mined during 1898.

Expansion was one of the most important subjects discussed by the International Commercial Congress in Philadelphia.

Admiral Sampson was presented a sword, the gift of the legislature of New Jersey, in which state he now resides.

The schooner Helena E. Russell, from Moss Point, Miss., was wrecked off the north coast of Cuba.

The Cotton States Association, at its meeting in Atlanta, effected a permanent organization.

Troubles are reported between Mexicans and American cowboys on the Mexican border.

The President issued a proclamation designating November 30th as Thanksgiving Day.

Captain C. O. Howard, formerly of the Nebraska National Guard, now living in Philadelphia, agrees to take the place of his brother, Captain Guy Howard, who was recently killed in the Philippines.

The International Commercial Congress, in Philadelphia, discussed the subject of isthmian waterways, Consul General Monahan advocating the construction of the Nicaragua canal.

Howard Benham, the Batavia, N. Y., banker, convicted of murdering his wife, will be hanged. The Court of Appeals has affirmed the judgment of conviction.

Several men have been shot and killed from ambush near Manchester, Ky. The Griffins and Philpots are preparing for more trouble.

Mr. Ernest P. Babb, of Washington, and Miss E. Katherine Bell, of Keyser, W. Va., were married at the latter place.

Mabel Schofield is believed to have been chloroformed, and thrown into the river at Des Moines, Iowa.

It is denied that the Jersey Central Railroad has been leased to the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western.

Serious trouble between cowboys and Mexicans is threatened near Naco, on the Texas frontier.

Eighteen bookmakers were fined, and sentenced to three months in prison in Philadelphia.

At Warrenton, Va., Miss Gertrude Ashby Martyn was married to Mr. J. Richard Schwab.

Thomas B. Bobbitt, of Norfolk, took an overdose of morphine at Hampton, but recovered.

John Carr, one of the pioneer settlers of Grafton, W. Va., is dead, aged seventy-four.

Fire in the barracks of Bingham's School in North Carolina, caused a loss of $3,000.

John D. Rockefeller has given the Park Board of Cleveland $225,000.

Rev. P. M. McCabe, a Roman Catholic priest, who assisted John Boyle O'Reilly to escape from penal servitude, in Australia, is dead.

Judge Troutt, of San Francisco, has decided that Mrs. Nettie Craven is not estopped from claiming heirship to the late Senator Fair.

Jerry Kendrick, cashier of the Citizens' State Bank, of Sioux Center, Ia., who has disappeared, was short $11,500 in his accounts.

Charles Fahnestock, of Chambersburg, Pa., has been hunting without success for his son, who disappeared a week ago.

Twenty-three sheep herders were lost in the blizzard in Montana. Many hunting parties were caught.

Harry St. Clair, supposed to have five wives, was sentenced to five years in Auburn penitentiary.

At the biennial convention of the Universalist Church in Boston, new articles of faith were adopted.

Colonel W. J. Bryan arrived home in Lincoln to begin a two weeks' campaign tour in Nebraska.

Ex-Captain Oberlin M. Carter was delivered to the military authorities. An appeal was taken.

It is rumored that the West Virginia Central is arranging for connections with Newport News.

The old family mansion of the Masons, in King George county, Va., was destroyed by fire.

Frank Heipley, of Newark, O., made a desperate effort to kill himself in Grafton, W. Va.

The British brig Havilah, which was wrecked in the hurricane, was towed to Philadelphia.

Fire broke out in the city hospital in Findlay, O., and the patients had a narrow escape.

The directors of the Farmville and Powhatan Railroad determined to ask for a receiver.

Only two oyster houses in Norfolk were at work, the shuckers having struck.

Mary Baxter was acquitted in Norfolk of the charge of murdering her infant.

The flouring mill of Noland and Kidwell, West Virginia, was burned.

The Peoria (Ill.) Glucose Works have closed down, owing to a strike of the firemen, and 800 men are idle. The strikers demanded an eight-hour day and $2 pay.

DIED FOR LACK OF FOOD

Terrible Experience of Returning Gold Hunters.

NEGLECT IS CHARGED.

Passengers From Cape Nome, on the Schooner Hera, Undergo Cruel Sufferings From Lack of Food and Water—Two Deaths on Board of Men Who Were in Good Health.

Seattle, Wash., (Special.)—After a voyage of twenty-eight days from Cape Nome, during which two men died from starvation, and others were half-crazed from want of food and water, the schooner Hera arrived in port, with nearly 200 passengers on board. News of the wretched plight of the Hera's passengers was brought here Sunday night by the steamer Lakme. The revenue cutter Grant and the tug Sea Lion immediately started in search, and succeeded in finding the schooner about fifty miles off Cape Flattery.

The two deaths reported are those of J. S. Ryan, who came on board a well man, but through bad food and lack of attention, gradually grew worse, until he died on October 16. The other case is much the same. George Lamby, through want of nourishment and confinement in ill-ventilated quarters, was taken with typhoid fever, and died on October 21. While he was sick he had absolutely no medical attention. Both men were buried at sea.

From the statements of other passengers it is learned that the agent of the ship at Nome guaranteed them plenty of good provisions on the way down. They were charged $50 for their passage. When they were a few days out, meat, sugar and butter ran out. The menu consisted of salt pork and canned mutton. There was a little dried fruit on board, but only enough to supply the table three times with dried peaches and twice with dried prunes. From that time on for nearly twenty-four days their food consisted of flour and coffee. There was plenty of flour, but the water was short. Four days ago the last of the unpalatable salt-horse was consumed. Had it not been for rainstorms which fell for a few days they would have been without water also.

When the Hera anchored out in the stream, the majority of the men were so weak that they could not carry their gold dust ashore without assistance. Several passengers were crazed from their terrible experiences, and had to be carried ashore and taken care of. Even taking their terrible voyage into consideration, the passengers unite in declaring the Nome to be the greatest camp on earth, and many of them will return in the spring.

GEN. PULION AND "BLOODY SCROLL."

Filipinos Fire Nightly Volleys on the American Outposts.

Manila, (By Cable.)—Iloilo is stirred by the expectation of important fighting. Gen. Pulion began "unrolling the bloody scroll," as he promised his followers in a recent speech, by firing volleys at the American outposts nightly. Since Sunday reinforcements have been arriving from the north. This activity is designed to divert the Visayans from their dissatisfaction against the Tagalos.

Aguinaldo has ordered the release on parole of Arenets and other Visayan leaders who are disposed to negotiate for peace, and is watching them to prevent further negotiations. The Fourth Infantry reconnaissances about Imus found that the insurgents had returned to Das Marinas. Their bugles blew when the Americans approached. It is reported that they are reorganizing at Malabon and other towns. The leading inhabitants of that section have requested Major General Otis to garrison the towns, because the insurgents are living off the people. Sufficient troops are lacking for this. General Otis has prohibited the local papers from printing the arrivals, departures or any movements of troops. Aguinaldo, if he is a student of the Manila papers, has been kept posted as to the whereabouts of every company in the army.

SAMOAN CHIEFS AGAIN QUARREL.

Hostilities Narrowly Averted by the Officials—The German Cruiser Still There.

Apia, Samoan Islands, via Auckland, (By Cable.)—Ostensibly to collect the poll tax imposed by the provisional government, thirty Mataafa chiefs came into Apia. Two of their numbers were assaulted by a relative of Tamasese for a breach of etiquette while passing the latter's house.

Both factions prepared for hostilities, but, owing to the strenuous efforts of the officials and friends of both sides, it was agreed that the difference should be settled in the native court, when both sides apologized.

Neither the German consul nor the captain of the German cruiser Cormoran assisted to avert fighting.

A proclamation has been issued directing that taxes are to be paid only at government house.

Berlin, (By Cable.)—The German protected cruiser Cormoran has been ordered to remain at Samoa.

A despatch to the Cologne Gazette from Apia says: "The proposal to divide Samoa is considered here a most unhappy solution. Owing to the manifold interests linking the islands to Germany, it is hoped that she will not renounce her claims."

The Neuste Nachrichten, referring to the partition scheme, says: "However painful such an eventuality would be, the Germans may have to face it. The chief difficulty is to find adequate compensation."

Senator Mallory Ill.

Washington, (Special.)—United States Senator Mallory, of Florida, and a member of the Industrial Commission, is ill at Providence Hospital, in this city. He is suffering from an enlargement of the liver, but his condition is not alarming.

REPORTED RECALL OF WILDMAN.

Allegations That He Has Been Too Much Mixed Up in Aguinaldo's Affairs.

Portland, Ore., (Special.)—The Oregonian says: "The recall from his post of duty of E. Wildman, United States consul general at Hong Kong, is imminent. It is said he is to be relieved from duty for cause, and the 'cause' is his prominence with the affairs of Aguinaldo, the Filipino rebel. The successor to Wildman will be Dr. Edward Bedloe, United States consul at Canton, who was recently called to Washington."

FIRE AT KENSINGTON.

Town Hall and Property Valued at $15,000 Consumed.

Kensington, Md., (Special.)—This town was the scene of a destructive fire, which burned the town hall to the ground, gutted the building occupied by the Kensington Publishing Company and completely destroyed a large stable at the rear of the former building, a damage amounting in all to about $15,0 0.

The flames originated in the building occupied by the publishing company, where has been printed the Montgomery Press, the only Republican paper in the county. A young man in the employ of the company was in the boiler room starting the fire, but the flames started in another part of the building. Town Marshal John Wagner discovered the blaze and aroused the town, but the fire had gained such headway that efforts to check it were all but futile.

The town hall was a large frame structure facing the tracks of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad near the station. On the ground floor were located a drug store, conducted by Dr. Bruce Thomas, and a grocery store, owned by J. W. Hopkins. Most of the stock in these stores was saved, and all the portable property in the town hall, including the piano, was also rescued.

The citizens did creditable work, and very little of the property that was removed from the building was injured. A big prescription case taken from the drug store was dropped and smashed, but, beyond this, very little damage was done in this way.

The town hall property was owned by a stock company, and cost between $7,000 and $8,000, and carried an insurance of $4,500. Mr. Warner's building and stock were valued at about $6,000, and were not insured.

BURNING OF MAFEKING.

Boers Shell the Town and Set It on Fire—Close Cordon.

Cape Town, (By Cable.)—For two days the Boer artillerists have been bombarding Mafeking, and the latest reports state that the town was burned. The women and children were all given plenty of time to leave.

There is intense anxiety for further news from Mafeking, where, it is believed, a number of officers, who were supposed to be on furlough, joined Colonel Baden-Powell.

The Boer cordon around Kimberley is drawing closer, but hopes are expressed that a flying squadron will shortly be sent to its relief.

The Boers have occupied Windsorton, an unprotected town. The magistrate, with the consent of the inhabitants, surrendered on demand, conditional upon the lives and properties of the people being respected. It is alleged, however, that the Boers refused to respect the property of absentees.

The transport Zayathia, whose voyage from Liverpool was delayed by difficulties with her machinery, has arrived with a battery and a half of field artillery.

Her sister transport, with an equal force, which has been similarly delayed, is daily expected.

DESCRIPTION OF MAFEKING.

A Town on the Open Veldt, About Eight Miles from the Transvaal Border.

Mafeking, the Boers' latest point of attack, is a smart little town on the Bechuanaland Railway, about eight miles from the Transvaal border and 875 miles from Cape Town. The place lies in the open, bare on the veldt, which is as flat as a pancake. Kimberley is 144 miles south of Mafeking.

There is nothing palatial about Mafeking. Normally, it is a simple little township of a few hundred souls. Primarily, it is a trading station with the Far North, and there are many stores of greater or less importance.

LOVE AND POISON.

Volunteer Soldier Gave His Sweetheart Paris Green and Then Married Her.

Muncie, Ind., (Special.)—The trial of Edward Salmon, for attempting to poison his sweetheart, Miss Laoma Frank, was called, but the prosecuting witness could not be found. Since the poisoning the girl married Salmon in jail, and then hid herself away, as has Mrs. Hardy Morris, her sister, who was also poisoned at the time.

When Salmon came home from the Cuban campaign, he wanted the girl to marry him. She refused, and he gave her a cup of water, containing paris-green. She drank some of it and became deathly sick. A sister drank from the same cup later, and both almost died. After that the couple were reconciled, and the wedding occurred. Prosecutor White has refused to drop the case, and postponed it, with the threat of jailing the two sisters as witnesses for the state, if they can be found.

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S THANKS.

His Letter Acknowledging the Receipt of the Deeds to His House.

Washington, (Special.)—Frank A. Vanderlip, chairman of the Dewey home committee, has received the following letter from the Admiral:

Dear Sir—I acknowledge the receipt of the title deeds to the beautiful house presented to me by my countrymen. My heart is full of gratitude to them for this overwhelming expression of their regard for me, and I request that you will also accept and convey to the committee my heartfelt thanks for your and their efforts.

Very sincerely yours,
GEORGE DEWEY.

LIEUT. BRUMBY HONORED.

The Georgia Legislature Presents a Sword to Dewey's Flag Officer.

Atlanta, Ga., (Special.)—Georgia paid tribute to her ranking hero of the Spanish-American War—Flag Lieutenant Thomas S. Brumby, of the Olympiaby—the presentation of a handsome sword in recognition of his noteworthy services at Manila.

At 10.30 A. M. a joint session of the Georgia House of Representatives and Senate was called, and Lieutenant Brumby, escorted by the governor and the senators and congressmen of Georgia, was presented to the assembly. Governor Candler, in a short speech, then presented the sword to the Lieutenant.

RAN INTO THE FREIGHT.

The Fog and a Misunderstanding of Signals the Causes of a Collision.

Pittsburg, Pa., (Special.)—The Butler accommodation train, on the Pittsburg and Western Railroad, ran into a freight train at Undercliff, Pa. The passengers escaped with a severe shaking up, but four trainmen were seriously injured.

Their names are William McChristian, baggage master; William Schriver, engineer; William French, conductor; S. M. Mitchell, fireman.

SLAIN BY ROBBERS.

Kansas Outlaws Surrounded by Armed Men.

SHOT AT FROM AMBUSH.

Robbers Kill One Man and Wound Another in a Store Which They Afterward Robbed—Followed by a Posse, They Conceal Themselves and Kill a Police Officer and Wound Another of the Pursuers.

Atchison, Kans., (Special.)—Two robbers shot and killed one man and wounded another in a store at Doniphan, Saturday night, which they later robbed. Sunday the desperadoes ambushed and killed a policeman and wounded another man, both members of a posse pursuing them. The robbers were surrounded six miles north of Atchison.

The robbers entered the store of Kuchs, at Doniphan, and at the point of revolvers ordered a number of men present to hold up their hands. The order was obeyed quickly, but Kuchs and Brown, son of the postmaster at Doniphan, made a move to resist. Two pistols in the hands of the robbers cracked instantly. Brown fell dead where he stood and Kuchs got a wound in his arm. This was the signal to flee, and the store was cleared in a wink, while the robbers hurriedly emptied the till and made off.

A party, made up of Atchison and Doniphan men, all heavily armed, started in search of the robbers. Six miles north of Atchison, they came upon the robbers unawares, the latter firing upon them from ambush. Robert Dickerson, an Atchison police officer, was shot and killed at the first volley, and before a successful rally could be made by the pursuers James Hays fell with a bullet in his arm. The robbers were hidden from view, and the posse, at a disadvantage in the growing darkness, were compelled to withdraw after firing a few ineffectual shots. The robbers were hiding behind a barricade of logs, with the posse keeping a respectful distance. At daybreak they were captured.

News of the killing of Officer Dickerson caused intense excitement here.

DEWEY MUST TAKE A REST.

On His Physician's Advice, He Cancels All Engagements for the Winter.

Washington, (Special.)—Admiral Dewey, on the advice of his physician, has cancelled the dates for his visits to Philadelphia and to Atlanta, and will accept no more invitations of this sort before next spring. The following official statement on the subject was made at his office here:

"Acting on the advice of his physicians, Admiral Dewey finds that it will be necessary to cancel the engagements he has entered into to visit certain cities, and to decline all invitations for the present. He finds that the mental strain incident to such visits is seriously affecting his health."

It was said by one of Admiral Dewey's friends that this is not to be taken as an indication of any alarming change in the Admiral's health, but that to a man of his temperament the excitement and mental strain incident to the various public functions in which he has been a participant have proved unusually trying. He will remain as quiet as possible for the balance of the winter, and it is hoped by next spring he will be able to take a short trip South and visit some of the places whose inhabitants have been so anxious to welcome him.

The invitations for his Philadelphia and Atlanta trips were cancelled by telegraph, and the situation was explained to the Charleston delegation, which was anxious for him to include South Carolina in his Southern journey. The Admiral's indisposition will have no effect on Lieutenant Brumby's visit to Atlanta.

THROWN FROM THE L ROAD.

Ious Accident in Brooklyn—Woman Who Saw It Died From Shock.

New York, (Special.)—Five men were seriously injured and a woman died from shock as a result of an accident on the Brooklyn Elevated structure.

An East New York elevated train, bound for the bridge, got stalled between Duffield and Bridge streets, on Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn. Several persons got off the train and attempted to walk over the structure to the nearest station. The train moved suddenly and threw several persons to the pavement below, a distance of 35 feet. The following were seriously injured:

William J. Meody, Frank Roynston and his brother William, Charles Wright and Frank Snyder. The latter sustained a fracture of the skull and is likely to die. Lizzie Hill, colored, who was on her way to the Adams-street Police Court, was a witness of the accident and died from shock.

GEN. FUNSTON ACCEPTS.

Will Report for Duty Again After Regiment Is Mustered Out.

San Francisco, (Special.)—Brig. Gen. Funston wired the War Department his acceptance of the appointment of brigadier general in the newly formed volunteer service. Gen. Funston will return to Kansas with the Kansas volunteers, who will be mustered out October 28. He then will report at Washington for duty in the Philippines.

New Telegraph Lines.

The constantly increasing business of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has necessitated very material additions to the telegraph service. During the past year nearly 2,000 miles of copper wire, 166 pounds to the mile, have been strung. New lines have been placed in service between Baltimore and Pittsburg, Baltimore and Parkersburg, Newark, O. to Chicago, Philadelphia to Newark, Philadelphia to Cumberland and Cumberland to Grafton. During the summer several of these wires were quadruplexed between Baltimore and Cumberland and duplexed West.

Like all new Baltimore and Ohio work, the lines are constructed in the best possible manner.

SPANISH-AMERICAN ISLANDS

General Lawton will soon lead another advance against the Filipinos in Northern Luzon.

American troops drove the Filipinos out of Porac, Luzon.

The effort to unite the Cuban political parties is encountering many difficulties.

General Lawton's troops are advancing in Luzon, and he expects to attack San Isidro in two days.

General Pio del Pilar, it is reported, has offered to sell out Aguinaldo to General Otis.

DAY FOR THANKSGIVING.

The President Issues His Annual Proclamation—November 30.

Washington, (Special.)—The President issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation:

"A national custom dear to the hearts of the people calls for the setting apart of one day in each year as an occasion of special thanksgiving to Almighty God for the blessings of the preceding year. This honored observance acquires with time a tenderer significance. It enriches domestic life. It summons under the family roof the absent children to glad reunion with those they love.

"Seldom has this nation had greater cause for profound thanksgiving. No great pestilence has invaded our shores. Liberal employment waits upon labor. Abundant crops have rewarded the efforts of the husbandman. Increased comforts have been to the home. The national finances have been strengthened, and public credit has been sustained and made firmer. In all branches of industry and trade there has been an unequaled degree of prosperity, while there has been a steady gain in the moral and educational growth of our national character. Churches and schools have flourished. American patriotism has been exalted.

"The trust which we have assumed for the benefit of the people of Cuba has been faithfully advanced. There is marked progress toward the restoration of healthy industrial conditions, and under wise sanitary regulations the island has enjoyed unusual exemption from the scourge of fever. The hurricane which swept over our new possession of Porto Rico, destroying the homes and property of the inhabitants, called forth the instant sympathy of the people of the United States, who were swift to respond with generous aid to the sufferers. While the insurrection still continues in the Island of Luzon, business is resuming its activity, and confidence in the good purposes of the United States is being rapidly established throughout the archipelago.

"For these reasons, and countless others, I, William McKinley, President of the United States, do hereby name Thursday, the thirtieth day of November next, as a day of general thanksgiving and prayer, to be observed as such by all our people on this continent and in our newly-acquired islands, as well as by those who may be at sea or sojourning in foreign lands; and I advise that on this day religious exercises shall be conducted in the churches or meeting-places of all denominations, in order that in the social features of the day its real significance may not be lost sight of, but fervent prayers may be offered to the Most High for a continuance of the divine guidance without which man's efforts are vain, and for divine consolation to those whose kindred and friends have sacrificed their lives for country.

"I recommend, also, that on this day, so far as may be found practicable, labor shall cease from its accustomed toil, and charity abound toward the sick, the needy and the poor.

"In witness whereof I have set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"WILLIAM McKINLEY."

ALL EUROPE ON THE ALERT.

Germany, France and Italy Watching England—William is Anxious.

Germany, France and Italy are anxiously watching the progress of the war in South Africa, and it is possible that England's great naval movement may be met with similar demonstrations.

Strict censorship is maintained over news from the front, and little of importance has reached England during the past 24 hours.

The Boers in the vicinity of Ladysmith are said to outnumber the British three to one. Practically all the northern part of Natal is now in the hands of the Boers.

General Symons, it seems likely, will recover from his wound, the bullet having been extracted from his body.

London is demanding the whole truth of the fighting at the front. Chamberlain denies that he has suppressed war dispatches.

There was another fight at Ladysmith and it is reported that the Boers were repulsed. General White reports that he lost 12 men killed, 89 wounded and 5 missing in the fight near Ladysmith.

EUROPE IS RESTLESS.

Germany, France and Italy Watching the Progress of the War.

Berlin, (By Cable.)—The all-absorbing topic in diplomatic circles is the joint conference which was held between the Emperor, Admiral Tirpitz, the Secretary of Admiralty, and Count Von Buelow, the Minister of Foreign Affairs.

These officials were hastily summoned to the Potsdam Palace and they were closeted with Kaiser Wilhelm until a very late hour. The Admiral went to Baden-Baden for the purpose of reporting to the Imperial Chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe.

It is authoritatively stated at the Foreign Office that the Kaiser's Ministers are watching with the greatest vigilance the progress of the African war and its effect on the European situation. The conference and the Admiral's hurried trip to Baden-Baden were in connection with the orders for the mobilization of the British Navy.

The Freisinnige Zeuting published an article, asserting that both the conference and the trip of Tirpitz signify that orders will soon be given for the sending of German war vessels to the Mediterranean and other foreign ports as a response to the naval operations of Great Britain.

It is not doubted in Berlin that further aggression on the part of England in Africa will precipitate an international war.

A Gift From Mr. Rockefeller.

Cleveland, O., (Special.)—The agent of John D. Rockefeller in this city announced the gift by Mr. Rockefeller to the Park Board of $225,0 0 to construct arches and roadways under the Lake Shore Railway for the purpose of connecting Gordon Park with Rockefeller Park, which he gave the city, and for roadways and arches under Superior street to connect two sections of Rockefeller Park.

Two Killed in a Duel.

El Reno, O. T., (Special.)—C. W. Hopkins, a stockman, and Deputy Marshal Fox engaged in a duel with six-shooters in a saloon, with a result that both were killed. Fox had attempted to arrest Hopkins, who was drunk.

Swamped Off the Cuban Coast.

Havana, (Special.)—The schooner Helena E. Russel, lumber laden, from Moss Point, Mich., bound for Calbarien, was swamped in a gale on October 13d off the north coast of the island. The mate, cook and one sailor were drowned, but the master and three sailors reached the shore near Boca de Jaruco. A derelict, evidently the Helena E. Russell, was reported to Captain Lucien Young, commander of the port of Havana, as drifting some fifteen miles from Morro Castle, a menace to passing ships. A vessel was immediately despatched to locate the derelict.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

A SHARPER'S TRICKS.

Deluded Wealthy Land Owner to Get Introduction to Merchant—Overpowered a Watchman and Blew Open an Empty Safe—Boy With Clothes in Flames Jumped Into River—Other Live News.

A Norristown hardware dealer was neatly victimized out of $48 by a sharper, who gave his name as James Greene. He worked an ingenious trick to accomplish his purpose. Early last week the man called on Walter H. Cooke, a wealthy resident, and bargained for a piece of woodland on Mr. Cooke's estate, on Sandy street. No sale was effected at the first meeting, but on the day following the stranger called again and agreed to buy the land at the owner's price, provided immediate possession was given, so that he could have the timber. The prospective buyer informed Mr. Cooke that he would call the next day to make settlement, but requested introduction to a hardware dealer in order to purchase the necessary tools. Mr. Cooke complied with the request. The stranger waited until Mr. Cooke departed, when tools to the amount of $36 were purchased. Thinking that Greene was a friend of Mr. Cooke, the merchant readily accepted a check for $84, giving Greene $48 in cash to make up the difference. Before Greene departed he left orders for the tools to be delivered to his workmen, who would call next morning. The merchant is still awaiting their coming. The check has been returned from the New York bank on which it was drawn as "No good." The police to whom the case was reported have learned that this sharper is an adept at the business, and is wanted elsewhere for similar jobs.

Plunge Saved His Life.

While a party of boys were playing with a small cannon near the river at Williamsport, a spark from a bonfire which they had lighted fell into a quantity of powder which they were using to fire the cannon. A tongue of flame shot out, catching John Fry on the breast and limbs, and in an instant he was a mass of flame. The lad with great presence of mind ran to the river threw himself into the water and extinguished the fire. His clothing was almost entirely burned from his body, but he was not seriously injured.

Robbed By Masked Men.

A daring robbery was committed on the farm of the late Joseph Diehl, about three and one-half miles east of Milton. Mrs. Diehl, with her son, Frank, lived on the farm. Four masked men appeared and after binding and gagging Frank carried him into the presence of his mother with a demand for money. Being refused they ransacked the house and got something like $400. When they were going they closed the shutters of the house and told Mrs. Diehl that if she gave any alarm that they would put a bullet through her.

Death Under Falling Wall.

The brick walls of a pump station, at Oil City, which were being torn down by the National Transit Company fell with a crash, burying five workmen, instantly killing one and injuring the others. The dead man is George Allen, Jr., aged 21. He was buried beneath tons of debris life being extinct when the rescuers reached him. John Ellert, aged about 50, was severely cut and otherwise injured. He was removed to the hospital. The rest of the men suffered minor injuries. The cause of the accident is unknown.

Safe-Breakers' Vain Raid.

Four masked burglars entered the office of the Sharon Fire Brick Company, Sharon, and blew open the safe with dynamite. Henry Brest, night watchman, discovered the burglars at work. One of the men drew his revolver and fired at Brest, but the bullet only grazed his head. He engaged in a struggle with the robbers, who overpowered him and escaped. The safe is never locked and a notice to that effect had been posted on the door for years. The safe contained no money.

Timber Burned.

A fire raged all day in the woods on the chestnut hills south of Douglassville, and hundreds of acres of chestnut timber belonging to the E. & G. Brooke Iron Company, of Birdsboro, was consumed. A force of workmen and volunteer farmers worked all day trying to stay the progress of the flames. It is believed that the fire originated from the burning of paper wads from the guns of hunters.

Work For 400 Hands.

The Cumberland Shirt Manufacturing Company, of New York, will start their factory at Ashland this week. The building is a three-story brick, 60 by 100 feet and the machinery with which it is equipped cost $20,000. Four hundred hands will be employed when the plant is in full operation. The company also intends erecting a box factory and steam laundry.

Railroad Bridge Burned.

A bridge at Kyler's Corners, on the Toby Branch of the Erie Railroad, was burned. A train passed over the bridge at midnight, and the fire was not discovered until 4 o'clock, and then by another train, so it could not have caught from a spark from an engine. The cause is ascribed to incendiarism.

New Signal System.

The Hall electric signals on the Philadelphia & Reading Railway have been put in position between Pottstown and Bridgeport, and it is expected that the line between Reading and Pottstown will be equipped in two weeks. The entire line between Philadelphia and Pottsville will probably be equipped by December 1.

Widow Commits Suicide.

Mrs. Inez Cooper, a widow with four children, deliberately shot herself near the heart while temporarily unbalanced mentally, at her home, near Brownstone. She fired the fatal bullet while lying fully dressed upon her bed. The unfortunate woman was 39 years of age.

The Insinuation.

He—"The great trouble with Gabley is that he talks too much."

She—"That's strange. When he has been with me he has scarcely said a word."

He—"Oh, he is too much of a gentleman to interrupt."

BE A GOOD BOY; GOOD-BY.

By John L. Shroy.

How oft in my dreams I go back to the day
When I stood at our old wooden gate,
And started to school in full battle array,
Well armed with a primer and slate.
And as the latch fell I thought myself free,
And gloried, I fear, on the sly,
Till I heard a kind voice that whispered to me:
"Be a good boy; good-by."

"Be a good boy; good-by." It seems
They have followed me all these years.
They have given a form to my youthful dreams
And scattered my foolish fears.
They have stayed my feet on many a brink,
Unseen by a blinded eye;
For just in time I would pause and think:
'Be a good boy; good-by."

Oh, brother of mine, in the battle of life,
Just starting or nearing its close,
This motto aloft, in the midst of the strife,
Will conquer where it goes.
* * * * * * * *
Mistakes you will make, for each of us errs,
But, brother, just honestly try
To accomplish your best. In whatever occurs,
Be a good boy; good-by.

—Saturday Evening Post.

MRS. TROYER'S FIRST RECEPTION.

BY EDGAR TEMPLE FIELD.

The woman who at 20 marries a dreamer for love of his handsome face seldom believes much in love at 40, if she lives that long. Frances Armstrong was no exception to this rule.

When she married Chester Armstrong she was of the opinion that a straight nose, dreamy eyes and a tenor voice outweighed in desirability ambition, energy and a bank account, when a partner for life was being considered. At the end of twenty years of poverty, disappointment and humiliation she had acquired the conviction that $5,000 a year and a little backbone would glorify even the most malignant squint.

And, strangely enough, she took it for granted that Margaret would share her views. Margaret was her daughter and had inherited her father's nose and her mother's decision of character.

When Armstrong finally closed his dreamy eyes forever on this world his widow mourned him outwardly as decently as her limited wardrobe would permit, and inwardly faced the consciousness that nothing in his life had become him half so well as the leaving it.

Poor Armstrong! He never would have presumed to ask pretty Frances to share his poverty if she had not so obviously wanted him to. But, of course, she didn't know that. She had been a beautiful girl, and in spite of her long, soul-wearing struggle with misfortune was a beautiful woman still, which was perhaps the reason why Judge Troyer interested himself in securing for her the small life insurance which Armstrong, by a crowning act of carelessness, had jeopardized by a lapse in payment just at the close of his inefficient life.

The judge thought it was because of his old friendship with her father that he showed the handsome widow this and other kindnesses during the year which followed her husband's death. What the widow thought no one knew, but she accepted the benefits simply and gratefully. Judge Troyer's income was several times five thousand a year and his squint was not aggressive.

When she also accepted the judge's offer of marriage some time later Frances Armstrong told herself she was marrying again solely with the object of giving Margaret the comforts and advantages her own girlhood had conspicuously lacked. We are so much less scrupulous about being honest with ourselves than we are with other people.

Margaret herself accepted the situation with an indifferent acquiescence her mother at once resented and admired. Was it possible, she asked herself, that after eighteen years of snubs and shabby gowns and scanty meals the girl did not really appreciate the home and position she was giving her? There was no question about her own enjoyment of the mansion of which the simple little marriage ceremony at a neighboring chapel made her the mistress.

How she expanded and glowed in the atmosphere of luxury with which she found herself surrounded! After all, it was her native element. Her forefathers had been colonial planters, and she was well fitted to adorn her new station. Every fiber of her being thrilled with the consciousness that she had come into her own at last.

Margaret, watching her curiously, thought she received her guests with much the air of a queen holding a drawing room. She was very tender with Margaret. The one real affection which had survived the shocks and disasters of her hard life in Frances Troyer's heart was lavished on this tall, pretty daughter. She would do so much for her in the rich, new life that was opening out so splendidly before them both. Margaret should never know of the mortifications and hardships which had been her own portion. Her heart sang as she planned the girl's future.

Mother and daughter were addressing invitations to a large reception with which the judge's wife was to repay her already extensive social obligations, when their first difference occurred.

"Of course I shall send a card to Roy," Margaret had said.

"Nonsense," replied her mother sharply. "He would know no one here."

Roy Armstrong was a distant cousin of Margaret's, a young fellow with all the good looks, musical talent and general lack of force which distinguished the Armstrongs. Somehow Margaret's tone filled her mother with a sudden anxiety. They had played duets together in the old days, and Roy had been very kind at the time of their bereavement, but all that was well enough then. Now it was manifestly impossible.

"It is absurd to think of it," added Mrs. Troyer with decision.

"He shall be asked," cried Margaret hotly, "or I shall not come down. He is my cousin and I shall not have him slighted."

"Don't be silly," said her mother sternly. "Roy would not expect an invitation. He never goes into society."

Margaret said no more, but there was a little coolness between them after that, an estrangement which the mother felt keenly, but made no effort to break. Margaret would see her folly in time. And she would talk to her later when she was not so busy; the matter would wait. The girl would be all the better for a chance to think it over.

But when the night of the reception arrived and Mrs. Troyer in her clinging brocades took her place in the flower-hung doorway to receive her guests only joy and pride were in her heart as she glanced about her elegant rooms. They were quite perfect, and even the judge at her side looked unusually well in his evening garb. What a difference well-fitting clothes make in a man, she reflected, giving his necktie a little wifely pull, the old gentleman smiling, well pleased at the attention.

Margaret had not come down yet, and as the first arrivals began to rustle up the stairway Mrs. Troyer sent a servant to call her. What a pretty gown the child had to wear, she thought, her eyes lighting with a smile as she remembered how even Margaret, for all her haughty coldness, had not been able to repress a cry of admiration when it had been lifted in all its fragile elegance from its box the day before.

More guests were arriving, and a premature scraping from the orchestra on the stairway was piercing the air with a discordant promise of harmony to come, when the servant returned, looking perturbed.

"I couldn't find Miss Margaret, only this," he said, uneasily holding out a little folded note.

Mrs. Troyer turned pale. But she took the note, and, opening it with steady fingers, she read it slowly once—twice; then it fluttered from her grasp and she turned, still pale, but splendidly self-possessed, to greet an entering guest.

"What is it?" the judge said in bewilderment, catching the paper as it fell and adjusting his glasses to read the hastily scrawled words.

At first he could make nothing of them, then they gradually assumed a meaning to his puzzled eyes.

"Dear mamma," it ran, "Roy and I were married this afternoon. I have gone to him, and when you are ready to receive him at your house I shall be glad—so glad—to come with him.

"MARGARET."

The judge turned to his wife in alarm, but in spite of her ghastly face she was smilingly performing her duties as hostess to the crowds beginning to fill the rooms.

The indulgence of grief is the one luxury denied to those fortunate people—the rich.

A Servant Not Worth Healing.

Florence Nightingale is still alive and active. Through inheritance she is rich, having an attractive home in London and a beautiful country seat known as Claydon House in Buckinghamshire.

Once Miss Nightingale herself set the example by nursing an ailing farm laborer who occasionally worked upon her estate. He was past middle age, and his wife, who knew nothing of nursing, took a deep interest in all that was done. It was not the interest of affection, but of wonder and bewilderment. One afternoon she curtsied and said:

"Your Ladyship, Thomas only got 8 shillings a week when he was strong, and now that he is old and worthless he doesn't get more than five. Don't you think it would be cheaper to let him die and get another man for the farm?"—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Trees Are Not Ready to Use.

A few years ago a Western railroad planted 600 acres of land with trees, with the idea of growing timber for railway ties and telegraph poles. The trees have made good growth, but are not quite ready for use as poles, and some of the trees are now being cut out and made into fence posts in order to thin the forest.

A Curious Discovery.

At a depth of twenty-seven feet a curious discovery was made recently, a Berlin paper says, on the island of Gothland—the skeletons of several knights in full armor seated on their horses. Archaeologists think they date back to the ninth century.

NEWS FOR THE FAIR SEX.

NEWS OF INTEREST ON NUMEROUS FEMININE TOPICS.

Danger in Perfumes—A Favorite Wedding Gown—Dress Allowances of Royalty—Smart Winter Hats, etc., etc.

Danger in Perfumes.

Many women are a great deal too fond of strong scents for the comfort of their friends and acquantances, and also for their own safety. It is not half widely enough known that strong perfumes are injurious to the sense of smell, and that by their frequent use the secretory glands of the throat and nose are overtaxed and weakened. One day the lover of strong scents notices that the hearing is less acute than usual, and that the sense of smell is defective. This state of things is put down to a cold, and not much importance is attached to it. After a time the whole head is affected, and throat and lung complications follow, likely to end in chronic illness. Smelling salts are a fertile source of deafness, and they, as well as all other strong and pungent odors which act on the secretory processes, should be avoided as much as possible.

A Favorite Wedding Gown.

Satin of an ivory-white holds its own year after year as a favorite material for a wedding gown. It may be covered with lace, trimmed with lace flounces, or it may—as has been the case with two or three wedding gowns turned out recently—be absolutely plain, with only a bit of lace around the neck. In each and every case it is an exquisite material for the purpose. The long lines of the train that is now part of every wedding gown show the beauty of the fabric to the best advantage, while the lace or tulle of the veil that falls over the long folds of the skirt only seems to enhance the beauty of the satin. In this country, as in France, it is the fashion for wedding gowns to be made high-necked and long-sleeved. There are now a great many gowns made with yoke and sleeves of lace in guimpe effect. These can be taken out and the gown left as a low-necked evening gown if so desired, but one of the objections to this is that it is difficult to make the guimpe and sleeves fit correctly. It is nevertheless a fashion that has many followers.—Harper's Bazar.

Smart Winter Hats in Colors.

The degree of smartness of a hat depends this season less on the shape than on the color and trimming, and setting aside certain special shapes belonging strictly to the domain of the hatter (foremost among which stands the "automobile" with its wide, low crown, very narrow at the base), almost any shape may be converted into a smart article—sailors included.

Respecting capotes, there may be said to be no line of special shapes. The foundation shape of wire, or whatever chosen, has often little in common with the form once it is finished; either it has been so added to, as in the case of the saucer or mold forms, or it has been so modified out of its original hat shape, as to be unrecognizable even if there were no trimming to mark its outlines. Complicated methods of covering capote shapes are adopted, such as pipings, rouleaux or velvet sewn together spiral fashion, or small bouillonnes divided by narrow ruched velvet ribbon. Many a capote, insignificant in size, comprises a vast amount of needlework. Herein resides the novelty of a good many of the new models, and in that of the trimmings, either prepared ready to hand or executed by the milliner herself. Among the medium-sized hats I have noted several lined with satin, machine stitched in regular rows. In some cases they are covered with velvet only, whereas others have the crown covered with satin surrounded by a high folded band of velvet. Cravats and kerchiefs made of thin silk with complicated hemstitched borders, and scarfs finished with hand-knotted fringes, are provided for trimming morning hats, and with the addition of a couteau a simple sailor is fully equipped.

Then there are flowers, such as roses, daisies and single and double dahlias, made out of piece satin, in the productions of which some millinery hands are wonderfully expert. These are generally put on in groups of three in different shades of one color, and form with couteaux a pair of wings, or a plume of feathers, a very attractive decoration.—Millinery Trade Review.

Entertainments for Children.

Interesting entertainments for the small folks may be arranged by drawing from the children's literature for ideas. In their world Mother Goose, Hans Andersen, Grimm and "Alice in Wonderland," are the central figures and some one tale from this multitude of nursery lore may form the foundation for a story in pictures in which some of the youngsters may take prominent parts. There is no form of amusement so thoroughly enjoyed by them as that in which they or their friends are participants, to pose or mimic as the case may be; and the little ones are always delighted to recognize their fairy-tale friends. This sort of entertainment pleases them vastly more than any introduction of novelties which they cannot quite understand or which excites and worries them.

The second part of such an entertainment may consist of a fan, broom or Japanese drill in which the little ones are costumed prettily and with fans, brooms or umbrellas go through various manoeuvres to the sound of music. When drills are attempted, not more than a dozen children should take part.

In arranging children's tableaux, drills or games one person only should be in charge, and should be able to control herself and keep quiet or she will be quite unable to control a number of excited little ones. Nothing is more contagious than certain forms of nervousness and the excitement of the person in charge soon communicates to those whom she is directing and assisting. It is her duty to be behind the scenes to help the children change their dresses and to put on the finishing touches, to give them a word of encouragement as they go on, and a word of praise as they come off the stage. She must attend to every arrangement before the audience assembles, as it is irritating to onlookers to see a lot of unnecessary running about and fixing just before the curtain is raised or between the parts of the programme.

If on the day or evening of the entertainment assistants are necessary they must be selected as even tempered and calm as herself or her previous work will count for naught.

Nursery songs may be sung just before the end of the entertainment by all the little participants as they are prettily posed, or as they march around the stage, and the curtain will finally descend on a much pleased audience and a happy company of small actors and actresses.—American Queen.

The Czarina's Unpopularity.

The Czarina has never been popular in Russia. And of late the feeling against her has become much more intense. Whereas a few months ago she was merely disliked, she is now hated. She is spoken of constantly as "the foreigner"; as "the English woman" by one party and "the German" by another; and it is always taken for granted that she is more in sympathy with Russia's enemies than she is with Russia's friends.

The whole military party to a man are against her, with the Grand Duke Vladimir at their head; and so are the clericals, with the all-powerful Pobdedonostzew. Even at court she stands alone, for her own ladies-in-waiting join in the intrigues against her, and are never weary of extolling at her expense the Czarina dowager. What is perhaps still more serious, the middle classes, who regarded her at first with a certain amount of favor, are gradually deserting her; while the great mass of the people cherish against her a feeling of sullen resentment.

The unpopularity of the Czarina is the more remarkable as there is no sovereign consort in all Europe who does her work in life more conscientiously than she does, or who strives harder to win the love of her people. She is a woman of marked ability, one who might play an important role in the world were she to have the chance. She is kindly, too, sweet-natured, and has a fund of sound, practical common sense. On the other hand, she has what is for an empress a most disastrous habit, that of calling a spade a spade; and she is somewhat lacking in tact, as she proved too well in her famous anti-cigarette campaign.

Although a devoted wife and mother, she is keenly interested not only in art and literature, but in politics, and she is known to hold decided views as to the lines on which imperial affairs should be managed. Indeed, one of the outcries raised against her—and most unjustly—is that she interferes in state affairs, and sometimes uses her influence over her huband to thwart the best laid plans of his ministers.

Much of the Czarina's unpopularity among the uneducated classes, i. e., the bulk of the population, is owing to an odd feeling they have that she is under an unlucky spell—that the Ikons do not smile on her. When she crossed the Russian frontier she was received with lamentations; for the Czar Alexander lay dying, and the whole nation was in sore distress. It was by his deathbed that she was betrothed, and the baked meats of his funeral might well have furnished forth her marriage tables. As a bride she had to listen to De Profundis instead of to wedding hymns, and to go about in mourning garments. The Russians are a superstitious race, and they shook their heads even then. Evidently this Western bride found no favor in the eyes of the fates. What good could come of a marriage celebrated in such circumstances? The birth of three daughters in succession, while the empire is left without an heir, is a proof, they now say, that their former forebodings were but too well founded.—London World.

Novelties Seen in the Shops.

Miniature gold bracelets with small watch attached.

Cloth capes and pelisses richly braided and edged with fur.

Many satin-faced cloths, with velvet spots variously arranged.

Cashmere gloves in staple colorings for children's school wear.

Rough woollen materials, woven with large transparent grenadine dots.

Girls' frocks made with plain wool skirt and box-plaited waists of velveteen.

Short walking coats of black, brown or blue cloth, with ribbon-bound edges.

Box coats of seal, persian lamb, broadtail or sable, having satin revers, covered with rich lace.

Celtic silver throat clasps for coats, beautifully enamelled or set with semi-precious stones.

Large detachable collars made of mousseline de soie appliqued with Venetian guipure or renaissance.

Hats of Ruby-red tucked velvet effectively trimmed with richly-colored pheasants' breasts and ornaments.

Elaborate shoulder capes of mink edged with two double frills of brown chiffon, which also form the long stole ends.—Dry Goods Economist.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The British temperament may be rather slow about seeing a joke, but it can spot gold mines instanter.

"Chaussiergrabentapezierer" is what they call a tramp in Germany. If the name, in full, could be transplanted to this country we might have less tramps.

Why are large gifts to colleges or to charities called "princely"? Princes do not give largely; they think it better to receive than to give, and they live up to that inverted gospel.

The projected ship canal from Georgian Bay to Montreal would mean the saving of 725 miles in the transportation of grain from Chicago to Liverpool; all but twenty-nine miles is open river and lake waters.

The census of Germany shows that the population is increasing at the rate of 1,000,000 a year. No wonder France is making up her mind to resign herself to giving up her old hopes as to Alsace-Lorraine.

A professor of the Johns Hopkins faculty is just starting in upon the work of collecting French fables. In view of the brevity of the human life he will probably decide to confine himself exclusively to past periods and eschew all researches into the myths of the Dreyfus affair.

Africa imported last year sundry matters to the amount of $400,000,000, of which the United States furnished $18,000,000. She exported during the same time $350,000,000, of which this country took $10,000,000. With all countries the trade balances seem to run in our favor.

President Loubet owns an $89,000 chateau. His mother, however, prefers to live in the old peasant cottage in which the President was born. It is also said Loubet passes most of his time when at home with his mother at the cottage. No wonder the man loves the people, and stands up so nobly for the republic.

Give every child under the American flag a fair chance to be educated, give all men and women a fair chance to work at a fair wage, let no obstacles be put in the way of men or women of whatever class, then, finally nature and the needs of society will open doors or close them, and will make the career fit the person.

San Diego County, California, has the largest lemon grove in the world. It covers 1,000 acres, and the trees have all been grown since 1890. It is said to be now in full bearing, and the dividends derived from the orchard are enormous. This is a verification of the old saw that fortunes are frequently made by squeezing.

The Kearsarge is not only a triumph of American shipbuilding; she is also a proof that a demand for first rate battle ships can be met both on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts whenever there shall be a necessity for such construction thinks the Philadelphia Record. If ships be needed shipyards will be forthcoming. We've got the iron; we've got the steel; we've got the skill; we've got the money, too.

The subversion of Finland's constitutional government as a result of the czar's ukase is complete. There is nothing for the Finns now in their native land but the despotic rule of the czar, unhampered by constitutional limitations. It is not surprising, therefore, that Finns are planning to emigrate in large numbers to the United States and Canada, where liberty is not held subject to the whim of a single man, exercising arbitrary power.

One of the most disagreeable features of life in modern cities is the constant presence of noise, or rather of a multitude of noises, some of the most excruciating kind, although people in time become used to them. To the sick and nervous, at least, they remain always torturing, and the wonder is that so many of the unnecessary noises are tolerated. That many of them are unnecessary every person who has taken note of the matter recognizes. Enormous as the traffic is of a large community, it might be easily conducted with less of the clangor and disturbance that now characterizes it.

At Pine Ridge, S. D., Conquering Bear, the old Indian chief who had been victorious in a hundred battles with the Sioux, has just been buried amid the wailings of six widows, with faces painted black for mourning, and 123 children and grandchildren, the most numerous direct family of any known Indian. It is rather curious that after going unscathed through so many battles he should succumb to the perils of the trolley system, having got off a car head foremost, showing a disregard of conventions much more independent than judicious.

Silk has been employed more generally during the last year or two than has ever been the case before, but we doubt if the queen of fibres was ever used for such a purpose as it was put to by a Brooklyn physician the other day. A child having accidentally swallowed a screw the doctor induced the sufferer to follow up this diet with a quantity of raw silk. The delicate fibres, as a result of the rotary motion of the stomach, coiled themselves around the piece of metal. The raw silk, thus attached to the screw, was drawn up and the child relieved of what, but for the ingenuity of the physician and the efficacy of the silk, would in a very short time have caused its death.

It is lack of money that keeps men from marrying? This is the reason often advanced; and it seems to be justified by the recent episode at Chicago, where fifty couples rushed to take advantage of a free performance of the ceremony—how they were to live afterwards evidently being a less important matter. Perhaps it is only in the higher walks of life that the blessed estate of holy matrimony is avoided on financial grounds. Society demands more and more of those who belong to it, and young men in moderate circumstances dread the burden of a wife and family, preferring their own selfish pleasure. This may be deplorable, but it is hardly strange, observes the Providence Journal.

Atheistic doctrines are said to have acted on the minds of Bohemians in this country so disastrously that an epidemic of suicide has broken out among them, and the Bohemian Brotherhood of America, a secret order representing a variety of religious beliefs, is meditating a plan to revolutionize the social customs and religious practices of that people, or at least that portion of them who have taken up their residence in the United States. The scheme is easier talked about than realized, but the new order professes to believe that it is the only way in which the American Bohemian can be saved from extermination.

Minnesota papers claim for that state the distinction of an exceptionally efficient administration of the institutions for the state's dependents. A constantly decreasing cost per capita for the last decade is offered as one proof of the measure of efficiency. The figures for the last fiscal year show reductions in the case of most of the institutions. Of special interest in these figures is the cost of food. In the asylums for the insane it was 10.8 cents a day per inmate, a slight increase over the 9.8 cents cost in 1897, and a considerable decrease from the 11 cents in 1895. In the institutions for dependent children the food expense was as low as 7.1 cents. It was 8.7 cents in the school for feeble minded, and varied from 13.9 to 15.3 in the school for the blind, "who cannot eat the same food as seeing people," the report explains. The next highest cost is 12 cents in the prisons, where the inmates need to supply the exhaustion and wear due to hard labor. Prisoners are not daintily fed, of course, but there is no complaint as to the fare, and the fact is established that a working adult may be wholesomely nourished under institution methods at a cost of 12 cents a day.

Electricity as a means of executing persons condemned to death seems not to be entirely satisfactory. No criminal who has tested it has complained, but observers in some cases have found some fault, says Harpers' Weekly. One trouble with it is that its effects vary so much in different cases that it is impossible to tell beforehand how strong a current any case may require. The newest proposal for scientific execution is to have an air-tight lethal chamber, which may at any time be filled by hydrocyanic acid gas, which may be turned on at any time without the knowledge of the prisoner. At the first gulp of it he would lose consciousness, and would never know what killed him. At the meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, at Columbus, Ohio, Professor W. G. Johnson, of the Maryland Agricultural College, advocated the use of this gas for killing criminals. No doubt it would be satisfactory to the criminals, but it seems doubtful whether a civilization which accepts so suave a method as this of enforcing the death penalty will not reject capital punishment altogether. Death is a rude remedy. Eliminate all its rudeness, and its remedial properties are likely to be more sharply questioned than ever.

Japanese Aristocracy.

Undoubtedly the most powerful and at the same time exclusive aristocracy was that of the Daimos, or territorial lords of Japan prior to the great social revolution of 1868. There were fewer than 300 of these great lords. Their power within their own provinces was almost absolute, and they owed merely a nominal allegiance to the sovereign. Yet in 1869, 241 out of less than 300 Daimos voluntarily surrendered their powers and their possessions into the hands of the emperor, in order that a centralized government might conduct the affairs of the empire in a manner more in accordance with those Western ideas which the nation was then making up its mind to adopt, and from this surrender the phenomenal progress of Japan as a world power undoubtedly dates.

Up-to-Date Tommy Atkins.

Tommy Atkins is still regarded in the Boer homestead as the poor man in a red coat and a white helmet who stands up to be shot at; whereas if the Boer were to see the Natal garrison in the field he would be thunderstruck to find that there is not a red coat or a white helmet among them; that Tommy is almost as clever as the Boer himself in taking cover; and that his uniform is such that he can scarcely be distinguished from the dry grass through which he is wriggling his way. —Transvaal Critic.

Of 140 large Jewish firms in Frankfurt, Germany, sixty have declared in favor of Sunday closing, while eighty are opposed to it.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Nov. 2

NEW !

New Shoes for Men.
New Shoes for Ladies.
New Shoes for Children.
New Shoes for Babies.

Just Received

A Full Stock of Notions.
Latest Styles of Neckwear.
Great Piles of New Dress Goods.
Underwear from 5c. to 50c.

CALL AND EXAMINE..

While Bright and New - -

F. A. CARSON

POTTERS MILLS.

Foster's Weather Forecast.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from October 20 to November 3, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about November 4, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 5th, great central valleys 6th to 8th, eastern states 9th.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about November 4th, great central valleys 6th, eastern states 8th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about November 7th, great central valleys 9th, eastern states 11th.

Temperature of the week ending November 13 will average below normal east of the Rockies and above west. Precipitation will be the reverse of this, and in the northern states east of the Rockies much of the precipitation will be snow.

The temperature from October 1 to October 20 followed the forecast curve almost perfectly, but was higher than the forecast indicated.

A rising temperature may be expected near November 1, and following that a long cold period from November 15 to November 22, which will be warm and then severe cold for the remainder of the month.

Can We Get It?

A shirt manufacturer in a town in the eastern part of the state employing about fifty hands with about $2,000 monthly pay roll, is looking about for a place to locate with his factory. He wants an $800 bonus from the town to locate such a plant. Cannot Centre Hall's energetic citizens get sufficient movement on them to have this plant locate here? It would be the greatest benefit to all lines of business, and give employment to the many young people who are compelled to seek employment outside the place. A board of trade might succeed in securing such enterprises. A fitting example may be cited in across the Snyder county line in Middleburg, a town of little more population than Centre Hall, where its citizens secured a shoe factory which went a-bidding. The plant now employs sixty hands and is one of the best things the town ever had.

The "Change of Air" Cure.

"There is no sense," a New York physician is reported as saying, "in the hap-hazard way in which a patient is sent away from home to exhaust his strength and spend his money in the hope that a change of air will do him good. There is no use in sending a person away to die. Many physicians are not all considerate enough about this sort of thing. There are some cases in which the influence of climate is a potent factor in the treatment of certain diseases, but not half so many of them as is generally supposed. Quiet and rest at home, plenty of sunshine, good food and pure air, are worth far more than a change of climate, that is so often recommended as a cure-all."

Brilliant Display Promised.

The atmosphere predicts that the display of meteors on the night of the 14th of November will be remarkably brilliant. These great showers of meteors occur every 33 years. Two previous showers in 1833 and 1866 were of wonderful brilliancy. Some of the meteors that are flying through space can be seen nightly at present.

Death at Unionvilte.

Miss Rachael Hicklin died at her home at Unionville last Saturday after an illness of over a year from a complication of diseases. She was aged about sixty years, and leaves three brothers and one sister.

On a Deer Hunt.

Yesterday morning, Nov. 1st, the season for legal killing of deer opened in this state and many parties left the night before to be on the happy hunting grounds for a couple days sport in the Centre county deer wilds. The Bradford hunting party went to their usual haunts in Stone valley. It was composed of John Coble, Frank Bradford, George Bradford, Clyde Bradford John Kuhn, Isaac Shawver and Will McClenahan. This party will be gone nearly a week.

Another party of younger sportsmen composed of Harry Harper, the Homan and Kerstetter boys and several others went into the mountains to stay until they had a crack at a deer. There is no likelihood of venison becoming a drug on the market. Deer are not reported very plenty this year.

A Spirit of Economy.

A pedestrian who is compelled to move through our streets any of these dark nights after ten o'clock, does so at the risk of his life and limbs. The streets are shrouded in darkness rivaling that of an Egyptian dungeon, and nary is the street light burning and shedding its beaming and welcoming rays broadcast. We have been unable to learn but are of the opinion that the cutting short of the light hours is a result of the condition of the borough finances. The town apparently cannot stand street lamp service up to midnight or all night. Turn on the light.

Hale and Hearty

For his age, 81 years, Daniel Hess, the founder of Linden Hall, is looking hale and hearty. Mr. Hess was an earnest worker to get the railroad extended through the valley, and is now basking as a retired merchant, delighted to watch the iron horse pass and repass his door each day. Public spiritedness and enterprise characterized his life.

Mountain Fire Near Loganton.

The only valuable timber destroyed by the fires last week in Clinton county was on a tract of 1,200 acres near Loganton, owned by county treasurer Jameson and D. K. Heckman. On this tract was fine timber into which the axe had never been introduced. All this timber was destroyed, entailing a heavy loss.

We truly sympathize with our good friend, General Heckman.

Death at Bellefonte.

Levina E. the wife of F. Peebles Greene, died at her home at Bellefonte on Saturday night from a complication of diseases induced by an attack of la grippe about a year ago. She was aged over sixty-five years and leaves a husband, two daughters and a son. Interment was made in the Bellefonte cemetery on Tuesday afternoon. Deceased was a faithful member of the M. E. church.

Weather Interfered.

Hallow 'een passed without any pranks being played on our citizens by the mischief loving gentry who find license on this night to raise the very deal in all towns. The weather was decidedly wet on Tuesday evening and to this alone can be accredited the little work done. There was plenty of corn thrown, and Hallow 'een parties were given by Miss Anna Bartholomew and Miss Kate Keller.

Fifty Miles of Trolley.

A trolley line extending through the West Branch Valley from Lock Haven to Sunbury, with Williamsport as the central point, is soon to be constructed.

The Railways Company General, of Philadelphia, which recently purchased the lines of the Montoursville and the Milton, Lewisburg and Watsontown Companies, is said to be back of the big scheme.

Ties Scarce.

Now there is a scarcity of railroad ties threatened and the dealers in logs are looking up the available supply. A western road came into the market for a huge number some time ago, and Central Pennsylvania lines are on the search for them. The renewal of tracks necessitated by the heavy travel has caused part of the unusual demand.

Rabbits are Plenty.

Sportsmen say that when the rabbit season opens on November 1, there will be more of this species of game in the field than for years gone by. Wherever corn is being cut large numbers of cotton tails are found.

Tried Suicide.

William Peck, of Sandy Ridge, this county, recently attempted to commit suicide by taking poison. A physician saved his life by the quick administering of antidotes.

Lectures Next Week.

Rev. Brouse will deliver a lecture in the Spring Mills M. E. church next Tuesday evening, November 7, and in the Sprucetown church Wednesday evening, 8th.

This Game is Plenty.

Since yesterday the rabbit hunters have been out in farce giving many a bunny a lively and weary chase. The game is reported very plenty and we can expect to hear of big scores made.

Bad for the Lawyers.

Under the law the Prothonotary is obliged to post thirty days before court a list of all the cases on the civil list. A very remarkable notice of this kind can be seen at our court house where there are no cases down for trial for any term of court within the next nine months.—Lewisburg Journal.

Happy Union county! When Centre can point to a similer state of peace then our many esteemed lawyers may go to quarrying stone and sawing wood; the pretty type-writers take in washing; the court-house attaches dig ditches and grub newground, and the judge make his living by fishing. But as it is, all are busy and some impairing health hard at it doing nothing.

Death of Edward Hess.

After an illness lasting three years, during which he suffered intensely from dropsy and heart trouble, Edward Hess, of Philipsburg, died on Sunday at the Williamsport hospital, where he had gone a few days previous for treatment. The deceased was a son of the late Lewis Hess, and was aged 63 years.—Philipsburg Ledger.

Lewis Hess, years ago, was a resident of Centre Hall.

Creasy and "the Flag" Before Turkey An' Stuffin'.

The editor was kindly invited to a wild turkey dinner in a neighboring town, but we had to forego the pleasure that we might watch the political sky for this, the last issue of the Reporter at the close of the campaign. The election of Creasy, the flag and our country first, thereafter invitations to turkey dinners, or the turkeys, can come thick as snowflakes, and will receive respectful attention.

Selinsgrove Patients at Home.

Dr. Potteiger and family, James Bedgar, Mrs. F. H. Smith and daughter, May, and little Esther Moyer, of Selinsgrove, who were bitten recently by a mad dog, returned home Monday night of last week from New York, where they had been undergoing treatment in the Pasteur institute. The patients are apparently free from any future bad effects of the bites received.

Truly Blessed.

Blessed are they who scorn to borrow their neighbors' paper, says an exchange, but come to the sanctum and laying down the price of a year's subscription on the desk, say: "Put me down on your list, I like the paper very much." Yes verily, they are happier, their family is happier and such as they are entitled to a front seat next to the band.

State Grange.

The annual meeting of the Pennsylvania State grange will be held in Lock Haven, December 12, opening at 2 00 p. m. Every subordinate grange in the state in good standing on the books of the secretary is entitled to representation. A public reception will be given by the city in the court house on Tuesday evening.

Ball Lodged in Leg.

The Clinton Republican says, Robert, a son of Robert Kerstetter, of Loganton, while out hunting Saturday afternoon last, with a party of boys, shot himself in the left leg by the accidental discharge of a revolver.

The Schools.

We learn from superintendent Gramley that the schools of the county are in successful operation, under an efficient corps of teachers. The Centre Hall schools stand in the front rank for admirable regulations and instructors.

Teaching in Dawson City.

Miss Phoebe Hoover, the Philipsburg school teacher who started for the Klondike over a year ago and who has been doing all kinds of work up there, is now reported to be teaching school in Dawson City, with thirty pupils at $10 each per month.

For More Business.

The Bell telephone company intend running an additional line from Centre Hall to Lewistown in a day or so to accommodate their increasing business in this territory, which is steadily growing larger.

Not a Dream.

A trolly from Coburn to Millheim and Rebersburg, will be a fact some day. Grade almost nothing and right of way about ditto, construction comparatively low; convenience great, and traffic profitable.

Barn Burned.

A large barn on the farm of Budd Thompson, at Martha Furnace, on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, was destroyed by fire Saturday night last, together with this year's crops and three cows.

Died in Brush Valley.

Joseph W. Snook died in the east end of Miles township, Thursday of last week, aged 63 years and 8 months. He is survived by five sons and six daughters.

A Man of a Family.

Over in Tyler, Clearfield county, a few days ago, a young man only 24 years of age married a widow who was the mother of six children, and had one grandchild.

Additional Tax on Judgment Notes.

The Commissioner at Washington has decided that ordinary judgment notes will hereafter be considered as the same as bonds, and taxed 50 cents each under the War Revenue law, and if a power of attorney is embodied in the note it must bear an added stamp worth 25 cents. The universal practice among business men and internal revenue collectors has hitherto been to consider a judgment note as an ordinary promissory note, carrying as tax a stamp worth 2 cents for every $100 of face value. In order to secure a clear decision in the matter, Collector McClain wrote to the department on October 12, enclosing a common blank form of judgment note, and he has received the following reply:

"Sir: I am in receipt of your letter, in which you refer to your conversation in reference to the liability of obligations to pay money under seal, and you inclose such a form of obligation in your letter, to be formally ruled upon. In reply you are advised that this instrument is taxable at the rate of 50 cents, as a bond, and 25 cents for the power of attorney contained therein."

Hunter's Luck.

Thomas Wilson was hunting in the mountains near Howard last Thursday, and brought home with him a 19 pound wild turkey, 2 grey squirrels and a pheasant. Tom says the game is very plenty on the other side of the county. Simon Ripka killed a 22 pound wild turkey on Friday, which created many a desire in the hearts of our sportsmen who saw it. Rev. Christine and Charley Arney were after squirrels last Thursday morning and bagged six greys. The weather has not been favorable for squirrel hunting since the season opened, and the first rain will find the woods full of hunters.

Cost to the County.

The forest fires in the county have cost the tax payers a nice little sum for the services of the constables who act in the capacity of fire wardens. Bills aggregating $1000 have already been paid and several hundred dollars are needed yet to square the accounts. But this is small compared with the value of the fine timber that has been burned. It is estimated that in the denudation of our forests in the county, fifty per cent. of it is done by fire.

To Spread Out.

Altoona is about to enlarge. The thriving boroughs of Millvale, Juniata and Fairview, which join that city, have caught the annexation fever. They will in all probability be accepted by city councils before the close of the year. This addition will give Altoona a population exceeding 50,000 inhabitants and the undisputed position of being the metropolis of central Pennsylvania.

Death of a Child.

Grace, the 8-year old daughter of Wallace Kerstetter, of Millheim, died on Tuesday from the effects of that dread disease, diphtheria, which invaded a number of homes in that town the last two months. There are no other cases in the town and the disease has been eradicated by strict quarantine regulations.

Robbery Postponed Wedding.

Leonard Minor, an employe of the Keystone Lime and Stone company, at Pemberton, a short distance from Tyrone, was overpowered by two negroes at Spruce Creek Sunday and robbed of $247 in cash and a watch. Minor had expected to be married on Christmas day, but says he will now haye to wait till some other Christmas day.

Lime Company Chartered.

The Bellefonte Lime company was chartered at the state department last week with a capital stock of $25,000. The directors are J. P. Harris, Frank Warfield, J. P. Harris, Jr., J. W. Gephart, L. T. Munson, all of Bellefonte, and C. L. Clement, of Sunbury. The company operates the quarries at Salona.

To the Public.

Some one with malicious intent has been circulating the report that I will answer no night calls for those requiring medical services. This is absolutely false, and without the least foundation. All calls for my services will receive prompt attention regardless of the hour night or day.

GEORGE L. LEE, M. D.

Fossil Snakes.

Two fossil snakes of large size have recently been taken from the coal mines at Peale. One of the fossils was 11½ feet long and is now in the possession of Edgar Shaffer, at Peale. The other was taken from a mine 150 feet under ground and is 19 feet long. The fossils are complete but were taken out in sections.

An Excellent Entertainment.

Madame Frye's entertainment in Grange Arcadia last Thursday evening, was witnessed by a large and appreciative audience, who were well pleased with every number on the program, The entertainment combined violin and vocal solos and readings, all of which received enthusiastic encores.

Democrats, don't trade your ticket.

We have just Received a New Lot of Oil Cloth and Carpets.

Will sell you one of the best made and choice designs 5-4 Table Oil cloth at $1.70; 6-4 at $2 65—per roll of 12 yards.

Stair Oilcloth, 7c. per yd.

Heavy Oilcloth, 1 and 2 yards wide at lowest prices.

Rag Carpets, 28 and 38c.

Jute Filled Wool Stripe Carpets, 48c.

Hemp Carpet, 12c.

Matting, 12, 15, 18, 19, 22 and 27c.

Rugs, 25c to $2.25.

Window Shades on Spring Rollers, 10 to 48c.

Lace Curtains, 48c. to $1.75 per pair.

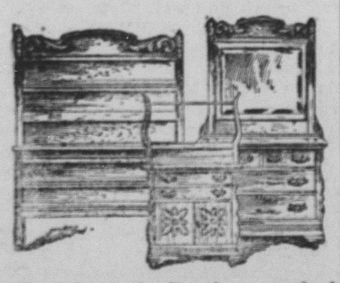
The latest Curtain Poles, 10, 14, and 16c. each.

750 Carpet Tacks, 5c.

S. M.
SWARTZ,
TUSSEYVILLE, - - PA.

Only a few more of that big lot of
Chamber Suits.....
Left in stock.

They go at the old prices to make room for new goods.



A Fine Line of Couches marked way down. Bargains these.

JOHN SMITH & BRO.,
9-30 Spring Mills.

Trasfer of Real Estate.

Henry Hunsicker to W. M. Vonada, 8 acres in Haines, $400.

Tobias Bailey to A. F. Bower, lot in Aaronsburg, $331.

Jacob Hasel to W. G. Hasel, 27 acres in Miles, $1182.

Jacob Hasel to S. F. Hackman, '91, 70 acres in Miles, $4313.

Democrats, don't trade your ticket.

Why Pay

...30, 40 or 50 dollars for a Sewing Machine when $19.50 buys as good a machine as can be put together—two guarantees, the manufacturer's and ours.

Another new lot of Dress Goods—very newest styles.

Have you seen the style in Skirts. Electric Blues, Old Rose, Cherry and Blacks, at one third less than regular prices.

Fall and Winter weight Underwear. All the sizes in Misses and Children's Ferris Waists.

Garman's Store.

Bellefonte, - - Pa.

Full and Complete Line of Fall and Winter Goods.

Come and see them.

H. F. Rossman,
SPRING MILLS.

Our Fall Campaign

Has Opened and we are now prepared to show our Patrons the most superb stock of

Fall Dress Goods, Suits, Overcoats and Furnishings

That were ever produced in any store in the valley. Our prices are right. We want you to call and see our stock, which has been selected to fill the wants of our trade.

All Kinds of Coal

All kinds of Screened Coal always on hand at lowest prices.

G. H. LONG,
Spring Mills, - - Pa.

COMING!

..Car Load..

—OF—

Chamber Suits

—AND—

Side Boards

From the Luce Furniture Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

We are selling off Suits in stock at very low prices to make room for Fall Goods. - - -

W. R. Brachbill,

BELLEFONTE, - - - - - - PA.